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Chapter 1

[image]

The owlclan camp shimmered in the heat of the midday sun. The sunlit trees pierced the hot, blue sky. whilst the afternoon sun bathed the owlclan cats in it's warm light as tiny specks of dust wavered in the air from Firekit and Sunkit's roughhousing. Breezekit tried her best to ignore the dirt being kicked up before raising her head in anger, averting her angered gaze towards her two littermates. She spotted a long furred, orange tabby peering over the clearing with his green eyes before taking notice of the tortoiseshell kit's angry gaze. "Why are you two always roughhousing like that?" She asked, a slight hiss ringing in her tone. "Because it's fun-" Sunkit's mew got cut by Breezekit's hiss, "I'm not talking to you, Sunkit!" She drew her gaze back to Firekit who frowned. "Don't talk to Sunkit like that!" The orange tabby narrowed his green eyes.

The two were about to bicker before Blackmeadow intervened, her gaze cold and disapproving. "Breezekit's right. Play fighting won't get you two anywhere. All it does is hinder your brutality and if you get a real attack then you'll be mortified because all you ever did was play fight and never actually prepared for it." Blackmeadow's mew could be felt turning into a hiss as her gaze drew from the two kits and to Breezekit.

"You've always told them this yet they never listen. Don't waste your time on them and instead use your time to improve and sharpen your skill." The black tortoiseshell paused before she flicked her tail. "Come." she ordered, Breezekit widened her eyes in confusion before she rose to her paws, following close behind the queen.

They eventually reached the camp entrance as the she stared at it in

confusion. "Follow." Blackmeadow's icy cold voice said as she made her way through the dense passage that led to lands Breezekit had never stepped foot on and she was not prepared to do it that day. The shekit stood frozen in confusion and shock before she shook her head and protested, "I'm not allowed to get out of camp.." Blackmeadow paused, her ear twitching towards the kit. "And who told you that?" She asked, not averting her gaze from the land just beyond the passage.

"Owlsong and Berryheart when he was telling us stories.." She mew was barely louder than a whisper as Blackmeadow's tail lashed. "And what exactly is in the stories that Berryheart and Owlsong tell you about?" Breezekit kept her gaze fixated on her paws, "Kits get lost and also tales about starclan cats." Blackmeadow's ears pricked at that statement. "Do you really believe in starclan, Breezekit?" Breezekit paused, she had never taken her belief in starclan into account and now that she thought about it the whole idea sounded mouse-brained to her. *Dead cats who can talk to living cats in their dreams? oh please!*

"No." She let out a calm mew as her tail swished from side to side, her green eyes gazing up at her mother awaiting a response. "Then why would you believe any of Berryheart's stories? Those stories are not true, fake, made up, never happened. You can listen to them all you want but don't allow yourself to believe such fox dung, now follow me." Blackmeadow lashed her tail, losing her patience which made Breezekit follow the shecat out the passage as her eyes widened in amazement at owlclan's territory. It was almost bare land with a few trees surrounding it but if you looked close enough you would notice the barrier and border that it shared with darkclan territory which was the pine forest, trees everywhere you look and barely any sunlight being able to protrude through.

Blackmeadow's tail flicked to the side before she began padding off without warning, Breezekit immediatly began run after her, her strides becoming larger and larger with each step in attempt to catch up before they finally reached an empty clearing with tall grass acting as a fence against it.

Blackmeadow took a glance behind her shoulder, noticing Breezekit hurrying after her, short of breath from all the running as she

flopped to the ground, panting endlessly as her green eyes became fixated on the are surrounding them, she swore it was only fox lengths away from the Darkclan border but didn't have any time fully observe before her vision became cloudy and her eyelids became heavy and just as she was about to drift off she felt the sudden blow of pin hit her shoulder, a tingly sensation following it. She jolted, her eyes darting at her shoulder to see a fresh warm cut on her left shoulder, blood beginning to trickle from it.

"That's how you train a cat. By showing them what you're capable of doing if they don't pay attention." Breezekit's gaze quickly shot to her mother, noticing her licking the red blood from her claws. "So when you're training someone you attack them if they don't pay attention?" The shekit asked exchanging glances from her shoulder and to Blackmeadow a couple times.

"It will straighten them. Get them used to it and best of all serves as a warning, teaching them not to mess with you." Blackmeadow avrted her gaze back to the shekit before giving her a slight smile, it didn't show much happiness though. Breezekit reluctantly got to her paws, struggling for a bit before managing to stand but trying not to oppose her wound. "You recover quickly, good to see that you will be easy to work with. Now, lets start with the basics." Blackmeadow got to her paws, her tail lashing from side to side and her ears pinned back. "Leap and lash whilst making sure to aim for the throat like this," she demonstrated by leaping into the air and lashing her paw at the air in a harsh way that Breezekit could almost feel the force.

"Now you give it a try." Breezekit nodded before crouching down, lashing her tail as she narrowed her eyes at Blackmeadow before leaping into the air, as high as she could and attempting to lash at her chest or face but gravity didn't work well with the five and a half moon old kit as she came plunging down before she could even lift her paw. She hit the ground with a thud letting out a growl in frustration as Blackmeadow approached her and let out a growl, clawing her with a glare. Before raking her claws across the she's cheek in retaliation. "That's called being a bark with no bite. It won't get you anywhere when it comes to fighting." Breezekit begrudgingly nodded, trying to ignore the stinging sensation

coming from her cheek, holding it with her paw before glaring at the shecat and letting out a snarl.

She got to her paws and leapt again, this time she quickly slashed her claws at Blackmeadow's ears, her claws managing to rip out a nick of it. Blackmeadow let out a silent hiss, her paw gripping her ear before turning to her kit and giving her a sinister smile which made Breezekit's claws outstretch in triumph. *So this is what victory feels like? Seeing the scars on your opponent and knowing they were caused by you. Their blood just on the edge of your claws? Now imagine that but they cant retaliate- Because they're dead.*

"Now how about try lunging for the throat this time?" Blackmeadow tried to flock some blood off of her ear by batting at it softly before shaking her pelt and turning to her daughter who had a large teethy grin before she nodded and launched herself at Blackmeadow, this time her claws aimed for her throat before pinning her down, her paw pressing on the shecat's bare throat before feeling herself get kicked by the sudden batting of Blackmeadow's hind paws. She had a rough landing but didn't let it bother and simply shook her pelt before once again lunging for her pelt.

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Breezekit felt herself plummet to the ground with a thud. She however immediately sprang to her paws, her teeth bared with two cuts on her shoulder, a bleeding bite mark on her paw, a long jagged claw mark on her torso and a cut on her haunch. She however ignored the pain was ready to continue the fight if it was needed only for Blackmeadow to examine her body before nodding. The shecat also had her fair share of scars inflicted by Brezekit. "Lets grt back to camp. Tomorrow you'll train with someone your size." She said before flicking her tail in indication for Breezekit to follow her.

The battle scared tortoiseshell bounded towards her, her gaze proud and her green eyes flaring with pride. This was her first battle and she was loving it already. The satisfaction she was filled with when she clawed her opponent. It was unmatched to any sense of happiness she had ever felt and hoped that tomorrow's training would be just as good.

Chapter 2

[image]

"No I'm Sunpaw!" Sunkit shot up, her tail swishing up some leaves in her path as trotted sink her muzzle into Sunkit's. There were two kits named Sunkit in Owlclan and they would always joke about it. *It's not even that funny, it's also extremely overused.* Breezekit flicked her tail. "She's older than you anyway. Just call her Sunpaw if it bothers you so much that you two have the same name." Breezekit scoffed. Sunkit bristled, her ear twitching. "Looks like someone can't take a joke. It may not be funny to you but it's funny to us, if you hate it so much then-"
"Shut your mouth." Firekit interrupted hi tail twitching in irritation. Breezekit's eyes widened at the sight of his frustrated exppresion. She wanted to roll her eyes. "Why don't you do us all a favor and do the same." Firekit bared his teeth, a low growl escaping his throat. Breezekit felt her claws tense when she remembered something. *"It will straighten them."* The she kit took a moment to think, her ears twitching before she heard a voice whisper from behind her. "Attack him." She shot up and spotted the black queen. Her eyes pierced the shekit's gaze. "You heard me, do it." That was all she needed to hear.

She unsheathed her claws, tail lashing before lunging for the tomkit's back. Her claws gripped his shoulder, using all her weight she managed to knock him over before dashing to the side. Firekit's fur bristled. Sunkit let out giggle that got cut off by Firekit's immediate growl. "It's not funny. Whoever did that clawed me!" His gaze lifted onto his mother who's tail lashed. "She barely even touched you." She mewed, an ignorant glare plastered onto her face. He was about to get onto his paws when a claw slashed across his cheek, long ragged claw marks left behind in it's path. Firekit's tail puffed up, his green eyes wide with terror. He turned to his littermate and denmate who looked just as shocked as him. Breezekit finally stepped into view, flexing her blood stained claws. "Why would you do that?" Firekit shrieked, his white paw pressing against his cheek. "This is how you and Sunkit should be fighting!

With my fighting skills I'm going to be the best fighter in Owlclan!" She turned to Blackmeadow with an eager tail lash. Blackmeadow's ears pricked before she gave a hesitant nod and turned to Firekit. "You are going to be a medicine cat, Firekit." The tom's fur bristled. "No way, I'm going to be the best warrior in the whole forest!" He jolted to his paws. Blackmeadow flicked her tail. "Prove it." with that the orange furred tom leapt at Breezekit and swung his forearm across her ear. Breezekit staggered in surprise, feeling the pain begin tugging at her pelt accompanied by the blood dripping from her ear. She shot the tomkit a glare before averting her gaze to Blackmeadow. The queen's tail twitched. "You didn't expect him to fight back? That was an impressive but hesitant swipe. Next time don't hold back, Firekit." Blackmeadow gave the tom an approving smile. Firekit's eyes glistened up at her.

Breezekit's tail lashed in frustration. "You think that was good? That was terrible! He barely cut through my fur." She leapt at the tom, her forearm out. She yowled, slashing it across his eyelid before gripping his shoulders and forcing her weight onto him, knocking him over. To her surprise he was quick to retaliate, not even taking time to look at his scar. He used his hind paws to throw her off of him before racing towards her the moment she hit the ground. He grabbed her by the scruff and sent her flying across the nursery. She plummet onto the ground, struggle to get up from the harsh landing. "That proves it. Firekit won." Blackmeadow's mew sounded from the edge of the den. Firekit's eyes lit up before turning to give the she and giving her cheeky grin. He took a seat beside Sunkit who looked more stunned then horrified. "I thought she was going to rip you to shreds-" Suddenly a blur slammed into the tom, pinning him down. "Hey! Blackmeadow said that I won-" His mew got interrupted by the sudden impact of Breezekit's paw slamming onto his muzzle to keep him shut. "I don't care." She slashed her claws across across the ginger tom's throat. Her claws didn't manage to pierce skin but they did leave a nasty scar.

Firekit let out a growl and slammed his hind paws into her under belly. The shecat stumbled onto the moss and only shook her pelt before racing back at him. She lunged for his scruff, clinging her teeth into it before launching him to the edge. Firekit let out a painful yowl as his body hit the forest floor with a thud. His tail tip

twitched in confusion as he looked back up only to see Breezekit's claws ready to scrape his fur. She raked her claws across his chest, her forearm batting hard across his fur, blood being drawn in her path. She finished it off with a clean swipe at his torso. Firekit didn't get up, nor did he try. Instead he simply stared up at her, hid eyes round with terror. Breezekit's littermate didn't hesitate to make a run for the clearing when she felt claws cling onto her back and drag her back. A sharp pain arose from her shoulder only for an even worse one arise from her cheek. Thick red crimson ran down the shekit's face as she arched her back infront of Breezekit. She clawed at Sunkit's muzzle as the shekit awkwardly staggered back, her gaze filled to the brim with terror. All of the sudden paw steps could be heard approaching the nursery which sent Breezekit into a panic. *Fox-dung!* Without wasting a second she raced out of the nursery, trembling.

"Sunkit attacked Firekit!" She wailed, prodding at the white warrior Owlsong. He furrowed his eyes before scooping her up and beginning towards the nursery. There he saw Sunkit soothing her paw over Firekit's wounds which made him hiss. "Sunkit what is this?" Sunkit backed up, her fur on edge. Blackmeadow's ears pricked at her kit before stepping to her paws and playing along. "I only just came here and found her about to lunge for Breezekit. She wouldn't listen to me. I'm so thankful you came when you did." She scooped up Firekit by the scruff and began towards the medicine den. "You have alot to explain to Minnowstar, Sunkit." Owlsong growled before Breezekit nudged the shekit to follow him. "But it wasn't me I swear! It was Breezekit, she's the one that attacked Firekit and then she attacked me when-"

"Excuses, excuses don't bother trying to get out of this. Perhaps simply reason with Owlsong, after all he is the deputy unless you want him to tell Minnowstar to make you a medicine cat." Breezekit smirked. Sunkit yowled and batted her sheathed paw across Breezekit's face which only made her giggle and begin towards her until their muzzles were only a whisker away. "What are you? A declawed kittypet? I'll make sure to tell Blackmeadow to tell Minnowstar that you want to be a little kittypet. Prancing around with a bell jingling from your neck and eating rabbit droppings." Sunkit screeched and hauled herself at her sister. She swung her

forearm at her shoulder which made Breezekit grin. She allowed her to claw her for a few moments before Sunkit realized what she had done only it was too late. A crowd of warriors surrounded the nursery now, all of their eyes dull with confusion. Sunkit leapt off of Breezekit, staggering back in her path. Breezekit got to her paws and watched as Owlsong scolded the shekit before taking her off to Minnowstar's den.

"Oh dear, Breezekit are you okay?" One of the apprentices, a siamese with blue eyes called Palepaw hurried towards her, sniffing her wounds. "If you ask me it looked more like Breezekit started it." Sunpaw said , his raspy voice sounding a hiss. "Oh shush, you weren't even there when the fight began." Palepaw darted. "Sunkit would never attack Breezekit out of the blue. If anything it would be vice-versa." Sunpaw retorted. "Don't mind Sunpaw. He's always grumpy for no valid reason. Let's get you to the medicine den." Breezekit followed behind them, feeling a sting surging from all scars as the walked.

She started behind Palepaw into the hollow entrance that lead into the medicine den.
The smell of herbs began to tug and jab at her nose as she reluctantly sat on a nest. The bedding was fine, though definitely couldn't compare to the ones in the nursery. She peered and saw Firekit laid on the one besides hers with the second Sunkit by his side. *She didn't witness everything? She must have left the moment the tackle began. It's for the best.* Crowpaw continued trying to search for the herbs, whilst she did Lilypad suddenly raced out of her den, her breathing heavy and fastened. Crowpaw churned at her and rushed towards the older medicine cat. "It's a prophecy from starclan!" She said in a hurried tone, gasping for air. "Dead bodies were- littered everywhere." She struggled to find her voice. "A cat who's claws are stained red roams our borders, no one can stop her! Many will attempt but they won't make it out alive!"With one large and terrifying gasp for air she collapsed to the ground, her breathing was no more and her eyes sealed shut. "Lilypad? Lilypad!" Crowpaw screeched, prodding at the fallen shecat, her tail puffed up and bushy in panic. Breezekit didn't dare waste another second in there, she got to her paws and scurried away, her fur puffed up as she continued to run until she spotted Blackmeadow. "I know. It's freaky

in there. Would never catch me in there. I would rather sulk with my bleeding scars than enter that den." She curled her tail around Breezekit who gave a trembling nod. "Her prophecy stuff is wack. Pay no mind to that. On the other hand I'm proud of you. You proved yourself a true fighter and an awesome warrior." Breezekit gave an awkward smile, still trembling. "Whatever happened in there must have knocked you out cold. Come on let's go collect your mouse of a sister."

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Night had already fallen upon the pine forest as Breezekit awoke. Her green eyes peering around the den which was filled to the brim with cats. Sunkit 2 and her brother Sleekkit were curled up against their mother along with Sunmelody who curled her tail around her newborn kits who could barely be seen through her tail which she wrapped around them. There was also Sunkit who slept alone in her own nest. *That one.* Breezekit heathed herself to her paws feeling her claws slide out of her paws. She then lunged for the shekit, making sure to make them tumble out of the nursery. Sunkit let out a shriek which went muffled once Breezekit put her paw on her muzzle. "You probably think that you actually managed to best me didn't you? Well geuss what I'm not weak like you and never will be in fact I would kill you right here, right now but I'm not in the mood to actually get my claws messy, Sunkit." A wary growl escaped her throat before she finally released the shekit. "Don't mess with me. Kittypet." With that she trotted back to her nest curled back up against her mother.

Sunkit shot her a wary glance, buried in confusion and fear she leapt back into her nest. "I'll grow up and become an amazing warrior, no matter what Breeze kit tells me." She muttered to herself, her meow barely louder than a whisper.

Chapter 3

[image]

IS BEING RE-WRITTEN 16/10/ 23

Sunkit stared, her gaze filled to the brim with emptiness as Firekit sat beside her, lapping his tongue over his scars rapidly as if her were trying to coat them with his fur.

A tension quickly replaced the air between the three once Blackmeadow made her way into the den, a vole hanging from from her mouth as she sunk herself the moss and began to dig in. "Are you three just going to sit there? Today is the day you become apprentices for Crystalclan's sake! There's no time left for relaxation."

A growl rumbled from Firekit's throat, "I catch Sunpaw and Sleekpaw hanging around the fresh kill pile everyday after their training. It looks like they have all the time they need to play and have fun," Blackmeadow curled her lip at the tom, causing him to reluctantly shut his muzzle.

"With a tongue like that it sounds like you envy them." Breezekit commented. "I can guarantee you that Milkpaw and Larkpaw are never given seconds to rest." She scoffed to which Firekit grunted. "Milkpaw and Larkpaw get to do what they want, They're Owlsong's kits!"

"They're also Mossleaf's kits and Mossleaf isn't even an owlclan cat." Breezekit was quick to respond sharply. "Stop comparing yourselves to others. You three are nothing like them fore once you are gifted your mentors I will insure you are the strongest cats in owlclan who no will dare to mess with."

"Is that why you literally encouraged Breezekit to tear me to shreds a few moons ago?" Firekit asked with a blank exppresion.

"That little scuffle was nothing compared to what is left to be

indured, Firekit."

Previous chapter

Breeze kit slept in the warm moss bed, snuggling it as she dreamed her big warm paws holding it tightly.

The she emediatly got frightened out of her sleep as she shot awake after feeling Black meadow' s sharp claws lash across her face.

Breeze kit knew that black meadow was very serious when it came to becoming apprentices, starclan knows what kind of training she would give her kits once they became warriors.

" sorry black meadow!" Breeze kit flinched out of her nest emediatly her eyes clearly tired.

" our apprentice ceremony isn't even beginning until sunset!" Fire kit hissed his eyes gleaming with frustration as he sunk his claws into the moss bed.

" did I ask when the ceremony is starting? You are all now apprentices! Not pathetic little whiney kits! " Black meadow hissed.

Breeze kit had grown a strong loyalty and fear of her mother, following her orders without question.

All of black meadow's harsh and aggressive training had an effect on Fire kit. The Tom didn't grow strong loyalty towards her but did grow cold hearted and aggressive. His emotions were always unclear and unreadable.

Black meadow's ear flickered as she heard a loud yowl escape from the clearing and into the nursery. " all owl clan cats old enough to travel with and speak with the owl gather beneath the feather rock for a clan meeting"

"must be calling the meeting early I suppose" black meadow grinned. " now what have I taught you?" she asked curling her tail over her paws.

" we must be loyal to you and only you nothing must stay in between that" Breeze kit mewed in delight. Fire kit rolled his eyes growled pretending to gag in annoyance.

Black meadow hissed lashing her claws at the tom as he flinched and let out a slight growl. " If I hear those fox brained sounds coming from you mouth ever again..." she stopped her sentence lashing her tail.

"we shouldn't be late now should we?" Black meadow mewed in delight pointing her tail to the feather rock. Breeze kit trotted outside happily as fire kit followed behind her in agony and frustration.

Black meadow followed her now grown kits with delight as she lashed her tail happily. Sun kit followed her forgotten family as they almost forgot she existed.

The four sat beneath the feather rock as Black meadow met OwlSong's gaze while the tom was on the high rock. She padded forward to him with a serious look on her face. "so did you speak with Minnow star?"
" of course not! It's his decision why would I make myself look mouse brained just for your kits to get specific mentors. It's kit ish behavior Black meadow!" OwlSong hissed lashing his tail.

Black meadow growled and lashing her tail her claws sinking into the ground as she bared her teeth at the tom before grinning and whispering something into his ear before she padded away happily.

Breeze kit sighed as her mother sat down next to her. She knew that when ever she smiled it wanst for something good.

Minnow star scoffed before opening his mouth as all the cats in owl clan perked their ears whilst Breeze kit admired her sharp claws.

"cats of owlclan some of you may or may not be aware that five new kits have reached the age of six moons and are now old enough to become apprentices."

Breeze kit grinned as fire kit smirked and sun kit barely paid attention to his words and looked at the ground.

" Breeze kit Sun kit and Fire kit have had amazing skills ever since the age of two moons it for that I have picked out special mentors who will help increase their skills and teach them to be good and loyal warriors of owlclan."

Breeze kit rolled her eyes and hissed under her breath." as if... "

" breeze kit from now you will be known as Breeze paw until you reach your warrior names. You will be mentored by Owlsong."

Breeze paw got up proudly and waved her tail in the air eyeing Firekit with a proud hiss. Fire kit rolled his eyes" as if I even need a mentor " he growled.

" believe me you do"Breeze paw smirked.
Owlsong approached the apprentice with a warm smile on her face "I look forward to training with you breeze paw" he mewed happily before touching her nose with his and padded back.

Breeze kit rolled her eyes "as if s
he will teach me any skills" she hissed "he's probably going to teach me to 'respect the warrior code'" Breeze kit laughed.

" hopefully he will also teach you to shut up" Fire kit growled. The meeting went on as sun Paw got mentored by Sunray and Firepaw got mentored by silent river.

" all apprenticeships Will begin their training tommorow at dawn, I suggest getting some rest by sunset" minnow star added before dismissing the meeting and leaping off of the rock.

" of course he would give you mouse brained mentors" Black meadow hissed. "sun paw sure does deserve one" Fire paw snickered.

" silence." Black meadow hissed.

"you three come" He lashed her tail and got onto her paws. "where are we going?" Fire paw asked. " to train obviously" Black meadow lashed her tail.

The apprentices followed the warrior out of camp as they stopped at a huge bolder that didn't seem to be on owlclan territory.

" Breeze paw and fire Paw now that you two are apprentices I expect the best from both of you when it comes to training" Black meadow purred.

"of course, I'm not sure about fire paw though" Breeze paw grinned pride gleaming in her eyes.

"I will see for myself" Black meadow mewed.

Breeze paw and Fire paw got into their positions as Breeze kit sunk her claws into the dirt while Firepaw rolled his eyes.

" start." Blackmeadow hissed.

Breeze paw leaped towards Fire paw pinning down, the shecat bit into the back of his throat as she clawed his belly, fire paw kicked her off with his hind legs and hissed lashing his tail while standing his ground.

Breeze paw seemed to glance behind the tom before grinning and leaping to pin him, the tom jumped to the side as she hit the Boulder.

Fire paw leaped towards her and clawed her neck, she yowled and slashed her claws across his face before reaching up to grap his front paw.

She bit into it hard before she pulled out his claw as the tom leaped back and yelped in pain before rushing to lick the blood.

Breeze paw bolted towards him and pushed him aggressively

as he fell down. He had a terrified look on his face before Breeze paw grabbed him by the scruff and threw him to the Boulder.

He hit the cold rock surface as blood began to spill from his head while he could barely stand up.

Breeze paw only took a delight feeling from seeing him in pain and leaped onto his back. She began to bite his neck pulling it before ripping off a huge piece of both fur and skin.

The tom yowled loudly in pain and tried to kick her off but felt too weak to do so.
She laughed before grabbing his hind leg and dragging him away before tossing him to the side.

The tom gave her a horrified look as he closed his eyes waiting for her second move.

"stop!" he yowled his terrified gaze turning to Black meadow. Her expression was unreadable. Before Breeze paw slashed her claws across his belly Fire paw yowled.

Luckily she only managed to claw some skin off and but there was still a huge scar across his stomach.

"that's enough I suppose" Black meadow mewed. "awhh already? Well that good because I was about to kill this weak fox dung" Breeze paw laughed.

" you are horrible!" Fire paw spat. "don't be salty just because you are weak" Breeze paw rolled her eyes.

The long furred orange tabby turned his gaze towards Black meadow once more as she purred " good job Breeze paw and you, don't disappoint me next time." she hissed.

Sun paw ran to her brother to help him get back onto his paws as he hissed and pushed her away "we aren't kits anymore! Mousebrain! Care for yourself" he hissed lashing his paw at her face.

Sun paw looked at him in disbelief before turning to Black meadow and having a sad look.

" learn to care for yourself" Breeze paw laughed.

Chapter 4

[image] [image]

STILL BEING RE-WRITTEN (19/12/24)
Breezepaw and her littermates sat within the clearin awaiting their mentors. The sun slowly seeped through the horizon, coming into view.

Sunray and Paleblue approached the clearing, thier tails intwined as they neared the three apprentices. "Come on, Sunpaw. I'll give you a tour around the territory. I'm sure we'll have plenty of time." With that Sunpaw cheerfully arose to her paws, making her way towards the fresh kill pile, Breezepaw and Firepaw following not too far behind her.

"What do you reckon you're gonna catch if you go hunting?" She enquired to her brother.

"If? You mean when, and I'm gonna catch a sparrow, a Crow even. An Owl is the limit for me!" He proudly proclaimed.

"Yeah right, besides. We both know an evne catching an Owl wouldn't convince our dad to blink twice in our direction." She sighed, grabbing a frog.

"Why would I care about what he has to say? He doesn't care about us, let give him the same attitude. I hate that raggedy foxheart." Firepaw hissed.

"Sure you do, well I want to prove myself to both our parents so I'm going to catch something and then present it to him, today." She said proudly 1s she dug into the frog.

Firepaw humphed, "You'll tell me how that goes- Mister Deputy is here for you."

She turned to to see Owlsong sat beside the feather rock waiting for her. "Let's see how he cat who only became deputy because of his

father has to teach me."

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"And that's the Owl tree, owlclan's bets achievement. It's said to be the only Owl in the whole forest. If you find it awake, that's your sign to return to camp." Owlsong mewed to his apprentice who eyed the bird with a narrowed gaze.

"So we can't eat it?"

He widened his eyes, not expecting such a question.

"No, we may not eat it. Owls are said to have multiple feathers with barely any meat beneath. It would be a waste of time to hunt such a gorgeous bird. Speaking of which, why don't we proceed on to hunting strategies." He mewed, walking along the riverbank.

"Strategies? What are there to know? You hide, pounce and you've caught your prey! Nothing more to it." She rolled her eyes.

Owlsong couldn't help but chuckle at how blunt she was. "And I suppose you know more than me huh? It's not like I was made a warrior early and then also deputy." He said wihh sarcasm ringing in his tone.

Breezepaw spun, surprised to hear the statement. "You were made a warrior and deputy early?" She paused to think.

What could he have possibly done to reserve such a title. Oh yeah, have his father be the leader.

"Well this lesson isn't about me now is it? What I'm saying is that you should trust my judgment. Now why don't we head towards the plains for our first lesson."

They head towards rhe plains where Breezepaw managed to catch a rabbit.

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Breezepaw tread through the short tunnel lined with moss vines infront of it. She peered around the clearing, taking note of all the

cats gathered within until she spotted one in particular. A black, white and brown mottled tom with brown eyes, he had his tail curled along his paws and his supposed mate laid beside him, resting her head against his flank. Breezepaw clenched the rabbit in her jaw and made her way towards them. She dropped the rabbit at her father's paw, a proud smile spread across her face. Blackmask eyed it used his paw to prod at it, noticing the massive chunk ripped out.

"The elders haven't eaten today. Meaning you ate this yourself, didn't you?" He averted his questioning gaze towards her which made the shecat stiffen. She cleared her throat, "Well erm- yes I uh- wasn't aware that the elders eat first, father." She muttered. "Regardless of whether I ate it or not I caught if swiftly and Owlsong would assure you I did." She mewed but Blackmask wasn't amused. "This rabbit couldn't satisfy a kit, let alone an elder. The ribs are protruding I doubt it put up a chase, you were just lucky it was weak and starving. When I was your age I caught prey way plumper than this. I'm not impressed, disappointed in fact." He gritted his teeth. Breezepaw wanted to snarl but didn't utter a word and simply stared at her paws, not daring to meet his gaze.

"Oh don't be so harsh Blackmask. You're rarely involved with your kits's lives and I'm honestly starting to see why they don't visit you." A gray tabby shecat with emerald green eyes mewed. "Good riddens, I made it clear with Blackmeadow that I didn't want to be involved with them or their lives I just need to make it clear to them that I don't want to be known as their father. I don't know why she even dared telling them that I am." A growl rumbled from his throat, alarming Breezepaw who lifted her head to face him with a questioning gaze."Why did you abandon us?" She asked, her green eyes flaring. Blackmask sighed and eyed the camp. "I fell in love with Sunmelody, after she broke my heart I moved on to Silentriver and I couldn't be happier." His voice didn't portray his love for Silentriver though, it didn't show any love. It was just empty and forced. "What does you falling out of love have to do with not wanting to be a present father?" That question clearly struck the tom who hesitated before answering. "Having to see you three everyday would mean having to see Blackmeadow every once in a while which I couldn't bare. You're asking too many questions,

now leave and make your siblings aware that I don't want any visits from either of you, Sunpaw-" "Breezepaw." Silentriver nudged his shoulder. "Oh, Breezepaw. You disappointed me and I wouldn't appreciate you doing it again now get out of my sight and don't dare approach me again." He curled his lip into a snarl, revealing his sharp fangs. Breezepaw nodded hurriedly before scurrying off, leaving the rabbit corpse behind. *Not only is he a deadbeat but he's also rude. How nice!*

Breeze paw sighed. She harshly lashed at a rock as it rolled towards a black paw. She looked up and saw a full. Black yellow eyed tom looking at her "now what did that rock do to you?" he said in a sarcastic voice. He was

Breeze paw snickered realising it was simply ebony paw a Rouge that moved into the clan.
"nothing much but it did get on my nerves" Breeze paw chuckled. "if that's the case remind me never to make you angry" Ebony paw snickered.

"Don't." Breeze paw mewed, a stern exppresion plastered her face before her gaze couldn't help but loosen, a smile cracking onto her face and she broke into laughter. Ebony paw smirked before seemingly scanning her.

"what's with the scars?" he asked. " erm - let's just say I'm a horrible hunter!" Breeze paw licked one of the scars on her paw.

The curious tom sniffed her as his nose twitched "you smell like fresh blood, in fact you smell almost completely like blood! It's as if you get yourself bloody everyday even since kithood" he wondered.

Breeze paw widened her eyes. *Fox dung! What will I tell him now.*
Ebony paw smiled. "when I was a rouge I used to be in this 'clan' called lonerclan. Life there was terrible! It was everybody for themselves! It was so horrible it got to the point that if you stepped on a tail you could loose a tail!" Ebony paw shivered as what seemed to be bad memories clouded his head.

"Sounds like it challenged your skills, an experience like that would teach you to be aloof and mind your business which is a good skill

to maintain. " Breeze paw mewed her til swooping across the ground." for you maybe I mean you probably claw someone two times a day "Ebony paw laughed. Breeze paw seemed a bit startled by his joke but quickly calmed down realising he wanst as strict as the rest of the clan.

" I wonder what it's like to live there " she mewed in curiosity." it's not nice I'll tell you that! " Ebony paw shivered once more. "imagine this happening to you everyday!"

Ebony paw lashed his unsheathed claws at the she as Breeze paw flinched and retaliated quickly lashing at his face. The Tom leaped towards her and pinned her down, she swoope her claws up at him but he caught them with his front paw.

Breeze paw's eyes widened in supprise. She kicked the tom off as he landed on his feet swiflty. He then ran towards her before sliding down to the ground on his back.

His paws swooped across her belly as he leaped back up from his back. Breeze paw seemed supprised at his attacks and turned to him only to see his razor sharp claws about to lashed at her as she dodged by falling to the ground.

Ebony paw leaped onto her as she is tried to claw at him but he leaped vertically into the air and pushed her paws down, pinning her paws on her belly.

"how!?" she mewed out loud. Ebony paw smirked and leaped off of her. "it was needed to know stuff like this back in lonerclan. I had to teach myself these skills you see."

"woah! You should teach me that! It would be really useful!" Breeze paw mewed. "why of course why wouldn't I teach you besides you are my only friend so far and I'm impressed by what you already know"

" You aren't my mentor! We are both apprentices! Don't speak to me like that" breeze paw scoffed. "understandable. Young one" Ebony paw teased. "I'm pretty sure I am nine moons and you are six moons? I'm pretty much older" Ebony paw chuckled.

"yeah yeah I suppose you are" Breeze paw rolled her eyes. She tested her head on his shoulders clearly wining his trust quite easily as Ebony paw looked down at her.

"yuck! She's making friends with a Rouge!" Firepaw hissed at Black meadow. "shush! Did you not hear that the Rouge will teach Breeze paw more fighting skills? Not to mention it seems really talented." Black meadow slowly began to smirk.

(that's what black meadow looks like)

"a Rouge! Don't be stupid!" Fire paw grew the confidence to say. "Stupid?" Black meadow glared at him. Firepaw's ears went down as he fler nervous fearing his mohher quite alot.

Chapter 5

[image]

Breeze paw's eyes narrowed, her claws still and her mind clearly consentrated on Firepaw. Fire paw seemed ready for any attack she would give as he grinned and sunk his claws into the ground.

" begin" black meadow purred

Fire paw lunged at her pushing her to a Boulder before he held his claws on her throat. Breeze paw lashed her claws across his belly before lashing them across his face.

The shecat grabbed him by his paw and twirled him around for a moment before letting go as he plunged down to the ground with a thud.

She then sprang towards him and sunk her claws into his chest. Breeze paw reached down and sunk her dagger sharp fangs into his throat sinking her teeth into it.

She did not let go and continued to try and suffocate him as Fire paw tried to push her off using his hind legs. He lifted his forearm and raked his claws against her torso causing her release him. He swiftly leaped back at her to swing his claws at her chest.

The two continued to tackle each other. Small pieces of orange, black and white fur tusfts flew in the air as well as yowls and hisses could be heard.

"Enough, I like what I saw. Keep up the good work Breezepaw." Blackmeadow mewed, giving her daughter a congratulating lick on the cheek.

Firepaw gripped his throat as he lay on the ground clearly in defeat.

Sunpaw's tail curled around her paws anxiously as she watched her

brother struggle to his paws and begin to weakly walk towards her and plunge to the ground.

"Don't hurt yourself, Firekit." Breezepaw cackled, her tail swaying back and forth in delight.

"So we're done right? What's the excuse for today's wounds?" Sunpaw muttered as she got to her paws, ready to help Firepaw walk back to camp.

"I'll be cleaning up by the river." Breezepaw was about to leave when Blackmeadow hissed. "Did I say training was over for the day?" She sneered at the two. "Sunpaw, you've been useless for long enough. Get in the clearing and fight your sister. Train for once in your life," The black shecat kept her gaze directed to Sunpaw whose green eyes widened in terror. She cast her sister a glare before redirecting her attention to her mother.

"But- I don't know how to fight. It would be a waste of time to-" "You'll learn. Now get in the clearing and prove yourself." Sunpaw's ears pinned against her head as she reluctantly began padding into the clearing, misery swept her gaze.

Breezepaw examined the shecat before grinning. She stood opposite of her and unsheathed her claws. "This is will be easy." She smirked, turning her attention to her mother who studied the two. "Begin." She ordered.

With a growl, Breezepaw launched herself at Sunpaw, easily knocking her onto his back. Sunpaw betted an unsheathed at her sister, who laughed, grinning and revealing her fangs. "What was that?"

Sunpaw winced, she never wanted to be involved with this. Breezepaw swung a hefty paw at her shoulder, drawing blood in her path as her claws teared through her skin. Sunpaw let out a shriek that was silenced by Blackmeadow's growl. Breezepaw wasn't expecting her to be that weak, but then again it made sense. She was so timid as a kit, she never experienced True pain. Blackmeadow let out a snarl, stalking towards the apprentices.

Breezepaw quickly backed away, fearing the angered Blackmeadow who lunged down, grabbing Sunpaw by the scruff and swinging her around. Firemask let out a quiet gasp as the young apprentice yelped and tumbled in the dirt.

Breezepaw simply smirked and crept towards her angered mother and leaned in to whisper, "Don't waste your time on her. I'll handle it." She purred. Blackmeadow's gaze slightly softened as she nodded and stalked back to her spot, her ears pricking at the two.

"What are you? A soft pawed mouse?" Breezeclaw snarled, baring her teeth as Sunpaw stumbled to her paws. "What's wrong with you? Stupid furball!"

Sunpaw's glistening green eyes flared pleadingly. "I don't want to hurt you nor Firepaw! I'm not like you, Breezepaw." She stiffened. "None of the other apprentices train this way! I don't understand why we have to, Minnowstar never trained like this but he's leader!" She cried. "Minnowstar is weak! He was only made leader because of his *respect for the warrior code* and his softness. We train like this to be stronger than any of them and make our mother proud!" She growled, taking one step closer which made Sunpaw back up.

"What if I don't want to make that fox heart proud? What if I want to be a warrior and hunt and patrol for my clan?" Her pleads made Breezepaw want to toss her and tell her to do what she wants but that wouldn't make Blackmeadow proud, she had a better idea in mind.

"You think that you'll be a warrior with that soft attitude? You think that you'll actually ever amount to something, Sunpaw. You're saying that now but deep down you and I both know that you'll never be more than a pathetic little kittypet!" She raced towards her and swung her forearm at Sunpaw's head, knocking her off of her paws and to the ground. She let out a shriek and gasped for air, her paws trembling and her fur on end.

Sunpaw's eyes welled with pain as she tucked her tail and hung her head. "Then leave me be. Don't waste your time on me. Let me leave and become a useless kittypet you won't be bothered with. You're so obsessed with making sure I know what you think of me

but I've never actually told you what I think of you," She struggled to her paws, she took a few unsteady steps before she began circling Breezepaw.

" You're an insecure, self centered excuse for a sister who I would trade in a heart beat if I was given a chance. " She paused and allowed her gaze to meet hers. "But I know that you can change. Turn a new leaf and put all of this behind you." The air went silent, Firemask stiffened. Breezepaw didn't utter a word and only turned to her mother whose green eyes were burning. She then turned to Firepaw who snorted.

She got to her paws and pressed her muzzle against Sunpaw's ear. "And then what? I honor owlclan nd treat them like they're these all knowing beings? I'm not weak like you, Sunpaw. I'm not as miserable as you, I'm not as hated as you. I actually have a life and know how to defend myself. Something you struggle to do, little kittypet. " With a furious snarl she lunged for Sunpaw, their green eyes locking on each other as she pinned her down.

"You're worthless." The tortoiseshell spat down as she dug her claws into her sister's chest. "Don't you get it, you pathetic kit? You were born to fight with us! Otherwise, you might as well run back to the nursery, Little Sunkit!"

Sunpaw's green eyes flashed with protest. "I'm not a kit! I-" Before she could finish Breezepaw swung and ripped her claws across her ear. Sunpaw let out a cry of pain, glaring up at her sister in frustration as she went on.

"Maybe you're right. I had much more drive for battle when we were kits, little freak." Breezepaw sneered' "You would be better off as a kittypet, begging towlegs for food and bouncing around with a bell tingling from your neck!"

"That's not true!" Sunpaw bristled, anger flaring in her once miserable gaze as blood ran from the nick in her ear.

"Come on little Sunkit!" Firepaw sneered. "Too scared to get your paws dirty?" He cackled.

"Scaredy-cat!" Blackmeadow pitched in. "Don't worry I'll make sure to tell your mentor that poor little Sunpaw wants to become a kittypet. In fact I'll get to it right now."

Sunpaw squirmed and struggled, trying to wriggle herself free but Breezepaw only tightened her grip. "Don't worry your little head. I'm sure she'll find a cozy little nest to-"

With a screech of fury, Sunpaw got to her paws and lunged for Breezepaw,slamming her to the ground. She raked her claws across her face, leaving scratches welling with blood. After a moment she lunged upward and rolled Sunpaw onto her back, planting a firm paw on her throat.

"The only kittypet here is you. Pathetic little monster."

Breezepaw lost it at that and swung her forearm at Sunpaw's throat, her outstretched claws ripping and tearing through her skin as blood spewed from the open gash, landing on the tortoiseshell's face. Blood stained Sunpaw's once luscious fur, painting her chest red as her green eyes were now pale and dull, a paused horrified exppresion plastered on her face.

Breezepaw leapt off of the lifeless body and licked her paws, using her hind paws to toss the body a few mouse lengths away from her.

Blackmeadow stared at her daughter. A sick sinister grin spread from eat to ear as she approached Breezepaw to praise her. "Let me deal with Firepaw next."

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Owlsong spotted Breeze paw padding into the camp and went to greet her happily." how was you trip outside camp Breeze paw?" he mewed warmly.

" erm - It was alright. I managed to shape my battle skills, something you are failing to teach me. " She said with a passive tone, her tail flicking from side to side. "Being a good and noble warior requires more than simple brute strength. I should know, I always sustain from using my claws in certain situations. Words

work better than claws. I've told you that multiple times." He sighed with a hush tone. "Sure they do." *I doubt he could fight if his life depended on it. Trying to weaken me? It will take more than that-*

"Hey Breezepaw." A soft warm voice greeted from behind her. She averted her gaze to the source and spotted Ebonypaw, a plump rabbit set between his paws. "Did you-"

"You caught that, Ebonypaw?" Owlstar's loud proud voice exclaimed, making his way past Breezepaw and towards the tom whose eyes widened in excitement at getting noticed by Owlsong. He was the tom who allowed him into the clan afterall, he also always volunteered to teach him everything he needed to know about Owlclan. Ebonypaw gave a slow nod, " My mentor instructed me that I could have the first few bites, he noted that I was both sly and agile." He purred with delight, proudly showing off the plump rabbit to Owlsong. "I've never seen an apprentice make such a catch," Blackmask entered the conversation, his tail dragging behind him as he eyed the tom. Breezepaw wanted to disappear.

He is already disappointed with me for that bird, is he really going to compare me to my friend too!?

"You could teach Breezepaw a thing or two." He added with caused Ebonypaw to shudder with embarrassment. "I agree, she can barely hunt but is so focused on beginning her battle training, I've never seen such a stubborn apprentice in all my moons of mentorship. Have a talk with your daughter, Blackmask." Owlsong chuckled before congratulating Ebonyoaw once more and being on his way.

Blackmask side eyed his daughter, mingled frustration and disappointment glittered within his harsh gaze before he grunted and rose to his paws, leaving.

"I'm so sorry, I did not intend for that to happen!" Ebonypaw frantically apologized. "It's alright, It's not your fault my father hates his kits, It's not only me you know. He despises us."

"If it makes you feel better my father is something else too," He mewed. "What did he do?"

"He *died*." He said with a calm tone.

Breezepaw paused for a moment before snorting, "That is very far from what I'm trying to imply. Though I suppose it is comforting to know you may have it worse I suppose," She shifted to the ground, her shoulder now leaning on his as they continued to chat.

"Can you believe that my mentor still doesn't trust me after I caught this?"

"No way, How mouse brained is he?"

"Very I suppose. I put so much effort into it and he still glared at me when I accidentally entered the nursery instead of the apprentice den. I've only been here for a few days and he expects me to have perfectly memorized where everything is?" Ebonypaw let out a loud sigh, flopping to his side, tossing the rabbit back to the fresh kill pile.

" Don't let him make you feel like you're still an outcast. You caught something he couldn't catch if his life depended on it. Eat that rabbit, you deserve more than any elder or queen does."

"Thanks but I'm not trying to get myself into trouble just yet, Breezepaw. Wanna go hunt down some more by the plains? I found tones of them!" He leapt eagerly.

"Yeah right! Unless you want us to sneak off into Moss clan territory then I doubt there are anymore left." She snickered to which he awkwardly smiled, embarrassed but still persistent.

"Why don't we go ahead and find out?"

"You want me, Breezepaw to go and basically florick with you in the plains in search for rabbits you know we won't find?" She couldn't help but smile from ear to ear.

"It's an offer too good to refuse right?" He said proudly.

"Of course, how could I ever refuse?" she purred.

"That's what I thought! I'll go put this in the pile." Witj that he

trotted towards the pile and Firepaw immediately bolted after her.

"What do think you're doing? 'floricking in the plains' YOU just killed your own sister, our sister!" He hissed in a hushed tone.

"And? Do you want me to look like a suspect? He body is in the river where my scent will be washed away. No one will even think that it's me."

"That's not the point, Breezepaw. You ripped her of her life. You know that all she ever wanted was to grow up and become a warrior! You couldn't even let he have *that* opportunity." He snarled, a grow echoing through his throat. "I hope this catches up with you." He hissed.
"What are you saying, Firepaw?" She hissed, rising to her paws.

"I'm saying I hate you. I always did but what you did today will never get past me. Don't consider me as your brother you foxheart-"

"Whats going on over here?" Ebonypaw entered the conversation. Breezepaw shot her brother a somewhat torn gaze, realizing what she had done to her sister.

Remorse will only slow me down, remorse will only slow me down... Blackmeadow's words echoed in her head.

"Nothing. Let's just go.." She mewed to Ebonypaw as they raced towards the tunnel.

Chapter 6

[image]

"good now go for his belly!"

Firepaw hissed out in pain as Breeze paw raked her hind claws across his soft light cinnamon stomach. Firepaw retaliated and used his front paw to slash it across his sister's ears as it pierced open.

Breeze paw shrieked and stepped back giving Firepaw a chance to both escape and push her away. "great work Firepaw you are making good progress!" Black meadow on a motherly soft voice.

Breeze hated it when Firepaw was praised for his sudden skills, it made her sick to her stomach the good thing is that she could let out all that anger she felt and got by gruesomely injuring him.

Black meadow purred in delight as the siblings reinh into combat. Breeze paw slashed at her opponent before Fire paw pushed her, knocking her off of her paws.

"what are you waiting for mousebrain, claws her face! Slash her throat!" Black meadow hissed in frustration at how Fire pad always let his sister get a short chance to recover from her injuries.

Mousebrain! Breeze paw hissed in her head before she used her back legs to hold him by his stomach before she used her front paw to slash it across his throat.

Firepaw leaped off of her before she could even touch a speck of his orange neck fur. The long furred orange tabby laughed at her seemingly hopeless attempt.

Breeze paw growled before she launched herself at him pinning him down by his back as she used her front paw to hold his head down with all her strength before she reached to to bite his scruff.

Firepaw seemed trapped before he managed to spring up and Breeze paw tumbled off of him, her ear still bleeding at a small tick of it in the middle was bleeding.

Firepaw took the opportunity to slash at her nicked ear as half of it fell off and more blood began pouring.

Breeze paw shrieked it shock before she growled in anger and leaped towards Firepaw, she sunk her Claws into his shoulder before using her claws to lash them across his face.

Long thin claw marks remained on Firepaw's face as he trembled but was too shocked to try and push her off.

Breeze paw showed no mercy and refused to let him retaliate. She raked her claws across his face, letting more blood swell.
"do you even know how to defend yourself?" Breeze paw spat lifting her paws once more as the red liquid glistened in the sunlight.

Before she could make her move to her suppirse Firepaw lunged for her chest, slamming her to the wet grass. As she looked up to see his grinning gaze she caught a glimpse of the dark clouds that were beginning to cover the sun as she came up with an idea.

Firepaw began to hiss as he tor up clumps of bloody fur from her pelt. To his surprise Breeze paw let him claw her for a bit before she reached both her front paws up, claws ready.

Breeze paw slashed them down his chest, slicing facing claw marks dripping with blood remained on Firepaw's chest as he yowled in pain and got off of her.

Breeze paw didn't waste any time and grabbed him by the scruff ready for her plan to comence.

She tossed Firepaw to a nearby river, the tom fell in as water splashed and his bloody pelt made the water began to turn red.

Breeze paw launched herself at him, pinning down in the flowing river, pushing his head down barley letting him get a chance to breeze.

The she sunk her other front paw's claws into his chest, blood began to run across his chest onto his head.

Black meadow was quite interested and intreaged at how it seemed as if Breeze paw was drowning Firepaw but reality snapped back into her and she let out a soft mew.

" new skills have clearly been learnt that should be enough training for today, I think it's about time that I taught you two some techniques for teh first time"

Fire paw growled with his very wet pelt as he shook his pelt but only looked like a big ball of fluff.

Breeze paw turned back to look at him before she stuck her tongue out at his once again loss and continued trotting to her mother happily.

Firepaw relactantly followed and sat next to Breeze paw. "lesson one don't be Firepaw" Breeze paw snickered. Firepaw grunted turning his attention to their mother.

" leaf-bare is approaching, leaf-bare is the best and easiest time and season to kill cats ." She mewed, flexing her claws. "It may not be for a while but it's always good to plan priar."

"for example you can suffocate them in the snow or maybe use your weight and the snow to your advantage. Just know once leaf-bare has fully came your training will intensify. " Black meadow said, glancing behind her shoulder a few times seemingly quite paranoid.

" I also have some good news" Black meadow purred. "I get to kill Firepaw? " Breeze paw laughed. " Firepaw is erm.. Useful in some ways.. You won't be getting rid of him any time soon"
Fire paw stuck his tongue out at breeze paw before he puffed out his chest and mewed proudly "Even if so I doubt you would manage"

Breeze paw rolled her eyes and rested her tail on top of her paws. " I decided that we need more cats to train to.. Help us. " Black meadow paused. Breeze paw perked her ears.

"are you expecting kits!?" Firepaw gasped. "Of course not. I have no cat to expect them with." Black meadow shook her head.

"But that is what the whole clan will think.. Here's how it will go. I have lied to the whole clan about me expecting kits that way things won't seem suspicious but ~ instead we will be kit napping kits"

"kitnapping!?" Firepaw sprang to his paws in shock. "indeed there is a rouge that I have noticed is currently expecting kits and so I decided we will be stealing kits from her. She seems to have no mate to help her defend them. " black meadow purred proudly.

"I can handle that" Breeze paw mewed with a smart smirk on her face before glancing at Firepaw. "Sure is suppose as long as I don't have to get too involved with all *this*. If ask too many questions I can guarantee you that I'm out. " Firepaw growled.

" excellent! Now get yourselves cleaned up and head back to camp"

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Breezepaw made her way past the ferns and bits of grass protruding the forest floor, she lowered herself to the ground and lifted her muzzle in attempt to smell the air. Owlsong could be heard padding around behind her, shuffled beneath the shrubs. "How on earth am I expected to catch anything if you're going to scare all the prey away?" A growl rumbled from her throat, Owlsong cast her glance before sighing and rising to his paws. He briefly examined her before shaking his head. "I was testing you."

"You shouldn't let your frustration get the best of you. Imagine if it were leaf-bare and you saw a plump rabbit in the distance but someone was constantly making noise. Shouting at them is what would scare the prey away, instead try to hint at them to shut their muzzle. " Breezeclaw flicked her tail and rolled her eyes."I knew that." She bit back. Owlsong gave his ears a twitch before sighing, "That's enough training for today-" "Owlsong!" Milkpaw rushed to his father's side, followed by Larkpaw with a purr. Owlsong staggered awkwardly at the sudden embrace before giving his kits a warm smile.

Milkpaw and Larkpaw were to be made warriors in less than a

moon, they didn't act like it thought. Milkpaw was reckless and brash, even getting into alot of fights and with other apprentices when they didn't glorify his recklessness. Owlsong began to speak to the two when someone else emerged from the towering trees, It was Owlsong's mate, Mossleaf. Her gaze was unreadable but something clearly struck her. Owlsong's gaze stiffened as he turned to face her. "I need to speak to you about something.." She peered at the three apprentices, clearing her throat, "In private." With a nod Owlsong separated from the three and followed her further into the trees.

What could that be about?

"What's the matter with them?" Breezepaw questioned the two. Larkpaw eyed Milkpaw intensely before nodding and averting her gaze to the apprentice.

"They've been getting into a couple arguments lately, Mossleaf isn't too happy with him these past days."

"Why's that?" Breezepaw questioned to which they gasped, shocked. "You didn't notice? A few cats within our clan aren't happy with him as deputy due to how he paid very little attention to Sunpaw's death, Minnowstar put him in charge of getting to the bottom of it but since she wasn't found on owlclan territory, he assumed she was killed by rouges and left it at that. " Milkpaw informed her.

That's it?

"Now him and Mossleaf are arguing because she believes he hasn't done enough... And also for him to be a little bit more present as a father figure." His sister added.

" Don't you agree with them though? Your sister was killed abruptly at a time that the whole clan hated her. Anyone could have done it, the killer could be roaming our territory scotfree!"Larkpaw exclaimed to which Breezepaw sighed.

"Why would I care about what happened to her? If you ask me she had it coming." Breezepaw stated blantly.

The two cats furrowed their brows in disgust before Larkpaw

scowled. "You know Breezepaw, Milkpaw and I had a bad feeling about you from the start but we decided to put that behind us and actually try and get to know you. But now I realize, a cat with that much hate and resentment for *anyone* isn't one I'd want to associate with. Come on Milkpaw. " With that she left, her tail slashing behind her.

Breezepaw's eyes widened, distraught. "Wait so you two never liked me?" She questioned Milkpaw angirly.

"Erm- I'll go make sure there's no bad feelings... Y' know just keep things neutral between you and my sister." With that that he scurried away.

Those two-faced rats! She angrily slashed at the ground. *Who needs them anyway, they were probably gonna slow me down.*

Chapter 7

[image]

Breeze paw sat in the clearing of the camp. Ebony paw was with an early morning patrol, the tom was very skilled, agile and athleticly built so he was brought on many patrols.

Though breeze paw liked the Tom she also envied his skills. *If only he would actually teach me how to be such a good fighter but of course his friendship means more to him. He must've not had any friends back in lonerclan.* The thought put an ill taste in her mouth, she didn't seek friendship that much.

She hissed under her breath, the camp was empty as usual. Minnow star meeting up with the three other leaders of moss clan, Darkclan and hawkclan.

Only her, firepaw and black meadow were in camp. Black meadow was most likely getting the rest a "queen" deserves and Firepaw was helping himself to a mouse he caught even though elders, kits and queens were supposed to eat first.

It didn't matter much as there were no elders and the only supposed queen in camp was black meadow.

Breeze felt like today would be normal as usuall but little did she know it would be horrible and she would never expect what was about to take place.

She began to hear paw steps padding along the crunchy leaves, she perked her ears and turned her head, her gaze quickly darting to the left.

Black meadow was walking out of the nursery, her stomach flat and not at all swollen. *How did they believe she was expecting kits?*

Black meaodw looked around to realise only the three of them were

in camp, owlclan sent out at least ten patrols each day to keep the warriors busy, yet somehow the patrols never spotted Breeze paw, Firepaw and Black meadow training along the borders.

" Firepaw!" She hissed, her gaze bolting towards the young tom. Firepaw pulled up his head and shuffled his paws before the fluffy orange furred tabby turned to her and shrouded his eyes.

"What?"He hissed, gulping down another piece of the fresh kill.

Blackmeaodw smirked before using her tail to lash at Breezepaw's flank, she quickly shot up getting onto her paws assuming she would be taking them out for training again. "I don't think I need training anymore,"She cast Firepaw a backwards glance before continuing," Perhaps Firepaw does but I've mastered everything. "

" today is quite special." The black tortoiseshell mewed, a slight purr of delight ringing in her soft tone. " how could this be special?"Firepaw rolled his eyes and began to cover his shoulder in licks.

" it is erm - complicated to explain" she said.
" just follow, no questions. It might be a bit of a long journey."

Breeze paw tilted her head but simply began to follow Black meadow when she began to walk out of the territory, but something was odd this wasn't their usuall exit.

Breeze paw simply brushed it off and began trotting beside her, Black meaodw hissed at the she clearly indicating she was far too close. She took a few steps back and continued behind her, Firepaw lead the rear of the three cats.

Firepaw let out a grunt once they smelt the mossclan scent markings his pads must have been soar but her reluctantly continued to follow them, the path was quite long, nothing could be seen in the distance so Breeze paw sighed knowing this would be a long walk.

***

Atlast breez paw saw something in the distance, a barn! It looked

like a classic red barn with a black roof top and white lines painted in almost all the corners.

Black meaodw purred and stopped midway through her tracks, firepaw was not paying much attention and bumped into her, stumbling to the ground.

Black meadow growled at the tom as he shot up, cleaning some dirt off of his fur.

Breeze paw seemed confident until she spotted a huge crowd of cats indisde, they had a bunch of scars on them.

Some were gossiping, other were giving each other disgusted looks but hisses, yowls and growls could be heard.

"what in crystal clan -" she was cut off by Black meaodw approaching her.

" this is loner clan" she mewed, her eyes looking behind her shoulder, she was clearly waiting for someone.

" loner clan -" Breeze paw paused recognizing the name. "isn't this the little clan that your little friend told you about?" Firepaw said, eyeing the huge barn.

"So we have connections to them? Why are here, Blackmeadow?" He said, confused.

Two toms approached them, their tails were intwined, clearly their conversation was interesting.

"Oh there you are!". One of them ran towards Black meaodw greeting her with a tail lash.

The tom was full white, athleticly built, short furred with one blue eye and one yellow eye.

" Cold heart?" Black meaodw mewed. " it has been quite a while since I last saw you two" black meaodw purred.

"Oh it has been, we were thinking you were actually going to be

loyal to that clan" Cold heart who seemed to be the white tom snickered.

Breeze paw and Fiepaw exchanged a weird and confused gaze towards each other before facing back to the two.

The other Tom was a Russian blue short hair walked up to them. "Your kits?" He asked.

" mhm" Black meaodw nodded.

Breeze paw hissed as he got closer towards them, unsheathing her claws.

The Tom had a low voice which was hard to hear due to the big crowd talking back inside the barn.

" that one sure is a fighter, I understand why you would brign them here at such a young age"

" Breeze paw." Black meaodw mewed, using the tip of her tail to point at the shecat.

" and Firepaw" she was about to continue. " this is my litter mate Hatred Hazel"

Hatred hazel? Who names *their kit Hatred kit?*

Breeze paw tilted her head. Blue Russia short hair turned his gaze towards black meadow.
" such boring names" he spat.

" I expect more from you poison tooth." Cold heart said in a bored and unimpressed tone.

" Poison tooth -". Breeze paw mutured.

" oh yeah I forgot, you know that being in a clan meant I had to have a new name and boring name like black meadow, not just that but also my kits had to have names like Breeze kit and Firekit."

" though I suppose we could them something different here?". Black

meaodw turned her gaze to Firepaw.

" flame paw would be a beeter fit for you. " Cold heart mewed.

" then your warrior name would be Flame catcher or maybe flame thrower " Cold heart continued.

Firepaw's eyes lit up." really!? " he leapt up in happiness. " of course. We can't have a kit of poison tooth being named Firepaw or Firefox and what not"'

" what about this one? " Hatred hazel wondered." we don't have enough time to rename them mouse brain" Cold heart hissed.

" welcome to loner clan little ones" Hatred hazel mewed softly. "I'm sure you have countless questions, however we don't have much time before your clan realizes that you're missing so to break it down for you, Blackmeadow was born here but sent to owlclan to help take it over."

"So does our father know about this?" Breezepaw wondered. "Yes, he is in fact in on it as well, anyway we hope you grow to be strong cunning allies in the future." Coldheart added.

"So we aren't training to be strong warriors.. We're training.. To take over owlclan? To help Lonerclan.." Firepaw said with shock.

I thought I was suppose to be loyal to my mother- turns out my loyalty is not only to her but this.. Other clan?

"Don't tell you haven't told them a thing, Blackmeadow? This isn't the kind of thing you find out oneday and suddenly consider as apart of your life!" HatredHazel shook his head.

"Kits ask questions and questions slow them down, HatredHazel now I visited to let Hawkstar know about how smoothly the plan is going." She eyed to barn, looking for the supposed leader.

"I remember you having three kits?" Cold heart turned to Black meadow.

"Well my proud and strong daughter, Breezepaw killed that

mouseheart without an effort" Black meadow puffed out her chest proudly.

" well that is erm - not expected from an apprentice of only seven moons" The tom had a bit of a nervous look.

" that is also why I want her to train in a battle to the death."

"How wonderful it's been a while since one of those kind of battles took place" Black meadow tilted her head to the tom in confusion.

Cold heart snickered " of course not, cats die almost everyday here and let's hope your daughter isn't one of them"

"I highly dought" Blackmeadow purred.

"Well best we get them inside and you choose her opponent though a battle is already about to begin"

"With who?" Blackmeaodw breathed.

" Why non other than Hawk star and Cougarleap. To the death."

" Deputy and leader? Well we shouldn't miss this one!" Blackmeadow grinned getting onto her paws.

"There's tones of cats who have been anticipating your visit! Aswell as Blackmask, where is that snakeclan scum anyway?" Coldheart enquired.

"So we're basically fighting against owlclan instead of for it?" Firepaw turned to his sister as they exchanged a confused gaze.

"What does it change? My skills shouldn't be wasted on owlclan anyway."

"You know very well that best friend is against this." He added.

"And what does he need to know?"

"Not yet, sooner or later he will find out the truth."

"So? It's not we're mates or anything." She retorted tarty. "Should've

known." Firepaw grunted before shoving past her, disappointed.

Chapter 8

[image]
[image] [image]

Ello just wanted to put in a huge gore warning for this chapter will contain a lot of blood that even some people who have read this book may be sensitive to. You have chosen to read at your own risk! Bye
:)

Breeze paw followed her mother into the very crowded barn. Cats were hissing at each other, others were gossiping, kits were fighting each other brutally.

Ebony paw was right this place is horrible! No wonder he's so skilled in combat, he really had no choice!

Firepaw seemed intrigued by how much blood splatters were all over the place, some cats had bleeding wounds that weren't even being treated yet they seemed just fine.

"This place will never change, I expected it to be a bit less bloody than before" Black meaodw mewed to Cold heart.

"Well I'm quite happy! Imagine not having such entertainment everyday"

"You said hawkstar and Cougar leap would be fighting?" Black meaodw mewed waving her tail to another cat that seemed to recognize her.

Their conversation went on as Breeze paw scooted closer to Firepaw.

" erm- Fire paw?" Breeze paw got caught off and Fire paw lashed at her.

"You mean flame paw? Oh wait I mean flame catcher" Firepaw mewed proudly.

" that name sounds mouse brained-" Breeze paw got cut off again as she saw a small kit get pinned onto the ground by a bigger one.

" come on sinister kit! Push him off!" a she resting right next to them yowled.

The smaller kit tried to push him off but the other one only slashed his claws across his throat.

" eek!" he yelped. He used his forearm to slash it against his ear, the bigger Tom shrieked and leaped off as the smaller one who was probably sinister kit ran back into his mother's paws.

The bigger kit almost got trampled by ten more warriors who were walking past him, one of them hissed and kicked the kit with their back leg. " move it kit!"

A black mackerel pseudo tabby shecat leaped from the crowd and slashed his face. " leave my kit alone!" She hissed.

The Tom hissed and lashed his tail before walking back with his warrior group, his scar wasn't too serious but blood was swelling up in it.

" this place is- I don't even know how to describe it" Breeze paw mixed up some of her words.

Black meadow and Cold heart sat down next to the two as a black tortoiseshell Tom leaped onto one of the bars in the to right corner of the barn and yowled.

"Today will be a grand battle between our strong leader hawkstar and our agile Deputy cougar leap"

The crowd didn't seem to listen to him until he spoke three more words that caught everyone's attention.

"To the death"

Everyone stopped their conversations and turned their heads towards him as they perked their ears and one of the cats yowled loudly.

" death!! Death!! Death!! "

The rest of the clan including Breezpaw, Black meadow and firepaw began to chant the words.

" Death Death Death!!"

The cat yowled to silence the crowed as Grey colored top with a pinkish or age underbelly emerged from a dark corner

(he is in a barn I just wanted to show what he looks like)

" hawk star!" some cats began chanting.

Silence then filled the barn as another cat that seemed to be a leopard cat emerged from the dark as well.

(That is what a leopard cat looks like)

" we shall not delay now shall we? Kits cover your eyes, opponents unsheath your claws, cats place your bets and most importantly get ready for blood to be spilled!!"

Everyone cheered as hawkstar and cougar leap began to circle each other.

" begin!"

Hawkstar launched his well built agile body at cougar Leap as he yowled and used his long legs to quickly push hawkstar off.

He then lashed at him, leaping onto his back while taking his claws across his back.

Hawkstar shook him off as the leopard pattenred Tom got thrown to a hay stack.

He quickly sprang back and and leaped up onto the hay stack. From

that hight he jumped down, pinning hawkstar.

He began to claw at his eyes, using his hind legs to rip his belly fur apart. Hawkstar yowled in pain and lifted his front paw to slash it across cougar leap's face.

Cougar leap began to sink his sharp claws into his throat. He reached his head down to bite into his throat, blood spat out and began to pour down his belly.

Courgar leap began brutally shaking his body around in his jaw, hawkstar used his back leg to slash at the Tom's shoulder.

Cougar leap let go of him before hawkstar slashed his claws across his eye, long big claw marks remained on the Deputy 's eye.

Hawkstar began to sprint back the Deputy and leaped towards him, Courgar leap used his small size to his advantage and got onto his hind legs before lifting his front paw up and slashing it across hawkstar's stomach.

Hawkstar feel to the ground in pain before cougar leap landed on his back, he reached his head down, crouching down and sinking his teeth into his back neck.

He used his claws to rake his face as well as keep him down.

" is he going to kill the leader!?" Breeze paw yowled out loud to her mother.

" of course what do you think 'to the death' means?" she chuckled.

The Tom did something that made everyone gag and regret having eyes next...

Cougarleap let go of hawkstar and his eyes darted around.

Hawk star put his paw on his throat to prevent loosing more blood as he gasped for air.

Courgar leap grinned at something before sprinting to rusty big, pointy nail that was lying on the floor.

He picked it up and with the speed of light he ran to hawk star and shoved it through the tom's throat**.**

Everyone was horrified as the Leader cried out loudlyin pain, yowling and almost barking feeling his throat getting stabbed by the Deputy.

Cougar leap kept the nail stuck in his eye, blood dripping from his socket, tears floating his eyes, liquid pouring out of the large gash within his neck.

The leader was still alive and shaking, his paw quivering and shivering.

Cougarleap grabbed the nail, almost the whole ofit had been stabbed into his throat.

The Tom tried to pull it out but he was mortified when he realised blood was gushing from he large wound, pouring to the barn floor, thick red crimson blood running down his paws as he shakily manged to stand.

Cougar leap grinned before looking down at the leader and purring happily " you chose for this battle to take place."

The tom then ripped out the long large nail, blood spat onto his face but he remained unfazed. The leader's eyes widened before he collapsed to the ground, his body stiff and motionless.

.....

Silence filled the barn..

"... I- I uh.. I guess cougar leap is both the winner and our new leader!!"

Still nothing but silence as Cougarleap brushed his fur, clearly taking a moment to realize what he had done.

Dreadfull.... I can't *believe black meadow was raised here..*

*Breeze pa*w felt her blood run cold just looking at the scene.

After a few moments the crowd loosened up, applauding their new leader, Cougarstar.

"Well I best speak to him before we leave. Breezepaw and Firepaw, stay out of trouble." With that she left.

Chapter 9

Breeze paw gave the tom a consentrated glare, her ears perked for his words and her light green eyes gleaming with eye contact.

" Breeze paw I have wonderful news that was brought to me by Minnow star himself"
Owlsong mewed in delight, getting to his paw's and resting him long white fluffy tail on his paws gently.

" today you will going on your first ever patrol! Along with Larkpawpaw and Milkpaw though of course it isn't their first it's just a patrol to prepare them for their warrior assessment tomorrow. " Owlsong purred happily.

" really!?" Breeze paw jumped up in excitement. She had never been on a patrol before and was quite excited for her first one.

" there will be four other warriors who will accompany us Sunray, Mackerel fade, Paleblue of course wanted to be with Sunray and crowstalker" Owlsong added before his left ear twichted to the side as he heard Minnow star yowl out his name.

The tom gave breezepaw a calm smile before shifting from his paws and trotting towards the small cracked stone which lead to the leader's den.

Breeze paw lashed her tail across her hind leg happily before getting to her paws and turning her consentrated gaze towards the nursery.

Black meadow was speaking with firepaw in what seemed to be a serious tone before turning her head and seeing Breeze paw's gaze facing her before she smirked and swang her tail to the side to endicate that Breeze paw must come towards her.

Breeze paw sighed before she began padding through the unusually crowded clearing.
Today minnowstar had not felt like sending out many patrols and considering how owlclan had a countless amount of warriors it meant the camp would be very overcrowded.

Breeze paw somehow managed to squize her way through the crowd, bumping into a few cats until she clearly inturupted something.

Three of the older apprentices Hawkpaw, Rowan paw and Sleek paw were chatting in the crowded clearing before Hawkpaw stumbled to the ground as Breeze paw bumped into him.

" hey!". The aggressive older tom hissed, his back arched and his tail lashing before he pushed breeze paw away.

Breeze paw hated being pushed away especially from older cats.
She hissed and slashed her tail across her torso.

" oh.. It's just a little apprentice Hawkpaw. Nothing to worry about" Sleek paw snickered.

" it is when the little twerp gets in my way!" Hawkpaw hissed turning his glare to breeze paw.

" oh it is just a small fluffy little apprentice, why was I so mad? I mean just look at this!"
Hawkpaw hovered his paw over Breeze paw's head, comparing their sizes.

Hawkpaw was way taller than breeze paw but the Tom clearly quite skinny unlike Breeze paw's big strong shape.

" I could step on you like an ant! Do you even know what an ant is little kit?" Hawkpaw laughed.

" well she is an apprentice, so that doesn't really make much sense.." Rowan paw muttured.

" I doubt, she looks like she's two moons old! I can tell she is going to visit the nursery. You probably should go there to take a nap

shouldn't you little kit?" Hawkpaw crouched down to seem as"short" as breeze paw.

The other two apprentices snickered at the Tom's compliment.

Hawkpaw lifted his paw and put it on Breeze paw's head, shaking it around as he messed up her top head fur.

" oh no! Now your mother will have to groom you again!" Hawkpaw said in a kit ish voice.

Breeze paw slashed her claw's across the Tom's paw before she hissed lashing her tail.

" I doubt your mother is even proud of you.." she hissed under her breath, still loud enough for the apprentices to hear.

Hawkpaw glared at the apprentice before Breeze paw lashed her tail in his face to make him move to the side before she trotted away gladly.

***

The patrol had been sent out and unfortunately for some reason Minnow star told owlsong to include hawkpaw to come to the patrol.

That decision made breeze paw frustrated but she wouldn't let the tom ruin her patrol. Unfortunately for her hawkpaw was a giant jerk who never let anyone enjoy themselves without him.

The patrol was heading near a giant river a bit outside owl clan territory. Minnow star said he wanted them to mark around it to claim the river as their own despite not even knowing what creatures live there.

" owl clan will survive leaf bare just fine if are able to get a good water source, it can even serve as a barer from other creatures" Mackrelfade mewed calmly as Paleblue catered to her side happily.

Sunray was quite grumpy and annoyed as usuall. He only wanted the patrol to be quiet and calm until they reached camp again. "You

can atleast try to be a little happier." Paleblue chirped, swishing her tail at the tom's face. He prodded it away and grunted, Paleblue didn't stall and mocked his grunt which made him snort. The two broke into laughter as Mackerelfade let out an amused purr,"Only Paleblue can make such an arrogant little fellow laugh." She smiled at the blue eyed shecat who chuckled.

Whatever I could care less about *owl clan either way.*

Breeze paw rolled her eyes and lashed her tail behind her as they continued walking, getting closer to the river and stepping out of the shadowed territory and tall trees.

Hawkpaw kept on pawing at the she in amusement as well as saying random rude comments but no one was really paying attention to him. "Try not to fall into the river, if your fur gets soaked it will weigh you down so bad that you won't be able to walk the next day, Fluffpaw!" He poked and prodded but she didn't budge. "Someone's a little grumpy. Overheating in that shrub of a pelt?" He cackled but she only lashed her tail, her hissed and dropped the teasing.

It was just hawkpaw being hawkpaw as usuall.

Sunddenly huge paw steps could be heard as Owlsong who was leading the patrol stopped right in he middle of his tracks and signaled for the patrol to quiet down.

Owlsong perked his ears as the triggering Huge sounding stomps continued, getting louder by each step.

Breeze paw lashed her tail and pinned her ears before unsheathing her claw's and sinking them into the dirt.

Everyone shivered and shake in fear as giant badger emerged from the bushes, it clearly wasn't happy to see the group on what seemed to be it's territory.

" everyone scatter!!" Owlsong yowled before he launched himself at the badger leaping onto its back.

The Tom began to sink his claws into its fur, clinging on as hard as

he could before he lost his grip and got slashed to a boulder.

Breeze paw seemed quite calm for the scene before she leaped towards the badger, clinging and raking her claw's on its front leg.

The badger swung her around as Breeze paw kept trying to hold on before Sunray Leaped towards the badger and slashed his claw's across its face before landing back down and watching in horror as Breeze paw got swung away from its leg.

The shecat hit the ground with a loud thud and caught a slight glimpse of he badger slashing it's claws across Sunray's Torso.

Breeze paw got to her paws and managed to swiftly dodge it's large claws when it lashed at her.

She sppoted hawkpaw hiding behind a bush, his back arched down and his paws shaking.
Just at that moment breeze paw had a horrid idea before she grinned.

Sunray managed to barley escape getting the badger's claws slashed across his throat.

Breeze paw made sure no one sppoted her before pushing hawkpaw towards the badger.

The tom got swang away to the badger's paw's. He looked up and saw its huge glare darting at him.

Hawk paw shrieked and tried to escape from it but the massive creature slashed it claw's across his back, huge long scars began to swell up with blood as the Tom cried out in pain.

Hawkpaw felt one of his front legs get slashed at by the badger again before the creature picked him up by the scruff and threw him brutally to the side.

Hawkpaw hit the ground with a thud, his ribcage almost cracking due to the hard impact.

Sunray leaped at the badger but didn't have the guts to try and

Claw or lash at the creature so he tried to scare it away loud yowls and hisses.

The badger ignored the Tom and slashed its paw again at hawkpaw as the apprentice got slashed away, he got slashed into the river.

Hawkpaw tried his best to hold on the the surface but his grip wasn't strong enough and already felt weakened.

Hawkpaw began to feel nauseous and his bleeding wounds got irritated by the feeling of water on them.

Beofre the Tom could properly comprehend what happened his weaker paw let go of the Boulder he was clinging to as his body began to sink below the surface.

Bubbles emerged to the surface as the tom sinked into the river, he made a final attempt to escape before taking his last breath and getting submerged to the river.

" hawkpaw!!" Mackerel fade yowled in horror.

Breeze paw had a twisted grin of watching the apprentice suffer before finally getting out out of his misery not even thinking she might have went a bit too far.

She saw his white paws beneath the surface and instinctively Breezepaw bounded forward, reaching the edge of the lake, she took a deep breath, bracing herself to stop her limbs from trembling. Aloud she called, "I'll try to save him!"

Owlsong's voice came from somewhere behind her. "No! Breezepaw, Get back!". Breezepaw ignored him. She dived after him, feeling the water tugging at her long furred pelt, despite her having not learned how to swim she knew she had to do this quickly. She reluctantly sprang her eyes open, feeling the water stinging at them. Her vision was blurry but around the blue blur surrounding her she make out a brown pelt, white paws
prodding towards her. She flapped her paws around, her back legs kicking behind her as she neared him he laid out his paw desperately for her to grab. She gave him a cold stare before lifting

her forearm towards him and slashing her claws across his throat, fastening her claws into his skin in her path. He widened his mouth to shriek only for bubbled to erupt from it. His red crimson seeped from the wound and stained the water surrounding them. She pushed herself forward and gripped his scruff with her teeth as he sunk further away from her. She forced her hind paws to bounce beneath her as she hurriedly headed for the surface before her lungs could give away. She made her way to the bank and lifted her paw, someone grabbed her and used their weight to pull her back to the bank. She let go of Hawkpaw's scruff and plunged to the ground, letting out hurried breaths before managing to her paws.

Hawkpaw on the other hand collapsed on the ground, not breathing. His eyes were sealed shut. Owlsong pawed at him and turned his neck, revealing the large gash on his throat stained with blood. Mackerelfade let out a shriek and collapsed beside him, rubbing her paws across his throat. Owlsong's eyes went round with horror as he examined his wound. "It must have been from the badger. I saw it lash lash at him before he fell into the water." Sunray muttered as he started towards the grieving shecat. Hawkpaw was her younger littermate. Paleblue dipped her head and turned to Breezepaw, rubbing her tail across her spine. "It was very brave of you to dive in after him.. I don't think he'll make it though. Atleast you managed to get his body for us to bury-" "Nonsense! Only a medicine cat can confirm that!" Mackerelfade hissed. "Don't be bee-brained, Mackerelfade. You know he's gone and you need to accept that. I'm sorry but it's the truth." Sunray sighed.

Owlsong didn't utter a word and nodded at Larkpaw and Milkpaw to carry his body back to camp.

They have no idea! Perfect.

Alligances

[image] [image] [image] [image] [image] [image] [image] [image]

owlcaln

[image]

Leader
Minnow star - a cream, pink ish coated Tom with orange and black speckles and piercing pale blue eyes.

[image]

(only adding pictures for complicated designs)

Deputy
Owlsong - a full white fluffy, long fured Tom with lime dark green eyes.

Medicine cats
Crowstarch - a chocolate brown long furred shecat who can be a bit snappy at times

Lilacrisk - a classic brown tabby shecat with small specks of Grey dappled with orange on her pelt.

Warriors
Birch mask - a classic brown tabby shecat with two separate striped dual masks and green eyes (Sunray's mate)

Sunray - a classic orange tabby Tom who is quite grumpy with amber eyes

Crowstalker - a sleek well athleticly built full dark Grey Tom with pale dark green eyes

Cricketpounce - a classic brown shecat with two striped dual masks and light beautiful lime eyes

Crowded Beauty - a classic siamese (but instead of brown she has a dark blue fade on her legs as well as a slightly blue tinted mask and dark blue tail tip)

Crow mask - a full black Tom with dark green eyes

Slitheringserpent - a black Tom with orange eyes and long orange specks on his fur (is the father of serpent paw in hawk clan and had a forbidden relationship with serpent paw's mother but was too selfish to even care about her nor serpent paw)

[image]

Mackerelfade
A classic siamese who is soft kind has amber blue eyes and is the mate of Sunray

HorizonSight
A beautiful prestigious, dazzling looking silver long furred tabby she.

Shrededfur
A scrawny, skinny raggedy she cat with spots of skin with no fur on her torso and ears

Hawktalon
A black, cream and white Tom with amber eyes.

[image]

Citriseyes
A Grey tabby shecat with black dapples on her fur and dark Grey orangish speckles on her hind legs.

Canterhop
An albino shecat with piercing, red eyes that seem to glare into your soul

PrideSound
A long furred brown tabby shecat who is mates with rowanrisk and had pale brown eyes

Rowanrisk
A long furred orange Tom with green eyes

Birchsong
A short furred orange and brown splotched shecat

Orangepelt
A classic brown tabby shecat with lime eyes

Tree fall
A long athleticly built shecat with Grey dapples on her fur as well as a light orange legs, splotches and hind leg with pale green eyes eyes

[image]

Mollies
Black meadow - a simple black tortishell shecat

Lark eye- a white shecat with blue eyes

Queens
Glaring gesture - a Grey yellow tortishell shecat.

Kits: pale kit (a light Grey purplish shecat with yellow speckles all over her fur)

[image]

Tallkit (a white kit with black dapples on his fur)

[image]

Sunmelody - a dark Grey shecat with black tabby stripes.

Kits : Noah kit (a black, cream and white shekit with green eyes)climbingkit (a Grey tomkit with black tabby stripes)

Apprentices
Sleek paw - a light orange siamese tom

Rowan paw - a brown tabby Tom with tail speckles

Firepaw - a fluffy long furred orange tabby Tom

Breeze paw- a long furred calico shecat

[image]

Chapter 10

Fire paw hit the ground with a loud huge thud as Breeze paw threw a quick left hook at the Tom's eye as he yowled out in pain.

Firepaw quickly lunged at her using his front claw's that already had thick red crimson running down them as he slashed across her throat.

Breeze paw almost passed onto the ground with how tired she was. The shecat managed to escape his grip but was barley standing up.

Her legs were twichting and she was limping on one of her front paw's, blood ran down her stomach, head, face and throat.

The shecat finally got too weak and fell to the ground, her painful looking gaze facing up at Firepaw who also plunged to the ground, blood all over his fur and mouth.

Black had forced the two to fight for what seems to be hours. She did not let them get any breaks and made sure they slashed at each other a lot of times as well as earn many scars from it.

Black meadow gave them a disgusted a'd disappointed look before shifting from her paws and walking towards breeze paw.

" let me explain to you one more time." black meadow hissed.

" if this happens at the barn you will die! It's a battle to the death, you have to kill or be killed mouse brain!" Black meadow slashed Breeze paw's shoulder.

Breeze paw managed to get up and sit down, turning to face black meadow who only looked at her in disgust.

" fine. If you are that tired of trying to stay alive then I suppose we can go back to loner clan and teach you a lesson you will never

forget!" Blackeadow yowled almost right into Breeze paw's ears.

Firepaw turned to Breeze paw only sighed and managed to get up her tail dragging on the cold grass and lifting her head up to black meadow with a serious glare.

" come on. We can't be late, cougar star wouldn't tolerate such especially since he saw alot in you after hearing about the fact that you killed both sunpaw and hawkpaw!"
Black meadow hissed before she began trotting forward.

Breeze paw lashed her tail and began to follow behind her, blood dripping down her torso to her legs and staining the grass.

Firepaw was giving black meadow what seemed to be a death glare clearly growling beneath his breath and baring his teeth.

***

They arrived at the familiar barn and began to walk inside, as usuall it was very crowded as breeze paw paused in horror when she saw cold heart pin down a full black tom to the ground.

The black Tom quickly used his back legs to kick cold heart before the Tom coughed up some blood and glared back at him.

" and you will regret that" he growled.

He then reached his head down, lunging to his neck, sinking his teeth and jaw into the black Tom's throat.

Suddenly a snap could be heard coming from the black tom's throat as blood stained cold heart's mouth before he dropped the lifeless body on the ground and turned to the "audience".

A smart smirk on his face as he waves his tail before cheers erupted from the crowd as they purred and mewed happily.

Breeze paw simply joined in congratulating the full white athleticly built tom before he padded through the crowd and managed to reach Black meadow a'd greeted her with a tail lash.

He turned his gaze down and saw Breeze paw and Firepaw before he smirked and turned to Breeze paw.

" I hope you are ready cause you are either going to have to kill your opponent or get killed yourself" he snickered.

Breeze paw perked her ears and raised her tail in amazement and Courgar star trotted towards the shecat.

" is she the one?" he asked.

" mhm that's breeze paw" Blackeadow mewed.

" she seems strong, and long furred. Probably could suffocate her opponent in her fur" he burst out laughing.

The group of older cats laughed at his comment before another cat stepped out towards them.

Before he got closer her turned his head behind his shoulder and rattled his tail in frustration before hissing

" you will soon be nothing but skin and bones if you keep speaking this fox dung towards me!!" he pinned his ears, sinking his claw's into the floor.

" rattlepaw ? Still grumpy as usuall" Blackeadow purred in amusement. Rattlepaw glared at her before turning his gaze towards breeze paw and growling as he moved closer to her.

" you may not make it little clan kit, you're battling against me! Do you know who I am?" he grinned.

Breeze paw lowered her ears before lashing her tail and growing at him. " look at how skinny you are!" she hissed.

Before he could reply cougars tar pushed him forward a bit harshly and hissed at him slashing his claw's at his torso before rattle paw yowled out in pain and quickly ran through the crowd into the the middle.

Breeze paw figured she probably had to follow as she gulped and

moved forward towards the middle of the cats in front of her.

She twitched her ear to the left where rattle paw was sitting, he had a huge frown on his face as the tip of his tail rattled like rattle snake.

" stupid clan!.. Stupid leader.. Stupid rules.." he hissed barley loudly than a whisper.

The same black tortoiseshell from last time they were here leaped back onto the high bar and yowled to silence the barn.

" mollies and sires, shecats and toms today we will be having yet another battle where there can only be both one winner and survivor." he grinned

" the opponents and unfortunate souls who will be fighting today are a shecat who is the not only from owlclan but also the daughter of non other than poison tooth! Breeze paw " he mewed introducing her.

" the cat who will also be suffering a couple wounds is a frustrated feline who tends to have a very low temper, rattle paw! " he turned his gaze towards the apprentice who was glaring at him, his tail rattling on the wood floor waking annoying patting sounds.

" begin and we wish both of you good luck. "

Breeze paw launched herself at rattle paw, rattle paw kicked her stomach with his hind legs quite brutally.

He then used his forearm to slash at her face.

The tom then escaped her grip and lunged at her, pinning her to the ground. He reached his head down and picked her up by the throat, lifting her head.

Blood ran down her throat as he sinked his claw's into her.

Breeze paw slashed her razor sharp claw's across his stomach before he fell back in pain.

Breeze paw leaped at him, the Tom dodged her attack and managed throw a quick slash at her torso before leaping back to dodge her paw.

Breeze paw tackled him to the ground clawing at his stomach and raking her hind leg claws on his torso.

The two were springing from side to side, positions changing, hisses changing to yowls and growls.

Cries of pain coming from both sides before breeze paw managed to escape the tackle and spotted a familiar sharp object.

The same one cougar star used to kill hawkstar.

Breeze paw grinned before emediatly sprinted towards the object and grabbed it in her jaw.

Rattle paw looked at her in disbelief and horror.

Breeze paw kept launching at him but the tom kept on trying to escape her at all costs knowing what her plan was.

Soon though he made a horrible mistake.

Rattle paw wanted to pin the shecat so he leaped forward towards her, breeze paw ducked down lifting her head up.

Raking the sharp nail across his stomach, ripping it wide open as blood poured onto the wooden floor and breeze paw's fur.

The Tom let out a final yowl of pain before being put out of his misery and falling to the ground, lifeless.

Intestines, leaked from his stomach, staining the brown floor with red.

To breeze paw's supprise instead of awkward and horrified silence cheers erupted from the cats before her.

" well done Breeze paw, it seems despite being born from owlclan Poison tooth sure has taught her quite a lot."

Chapter 11

Breeze paw sat inside the loner clan barn, her ears perked once Cougar star gazed among the many cats below him.

The sun scattered into the barn due to small holes in the roof.

Cougar star gave an approving nod to the sun before he yowled. " I have many upbringings for this meeting one of the most important ones regarding owlclan obviously"

Breeze paw looked up at him with wide eyes, she swooped her tail to the side, touching her right flank with it before turning back up at Cougar star.

" due to Breeze paw and flame paw coming back to owlclan with almost a countless amount of scars I feel that their leader Minnow star will deffinetly get suspicious especially with them sneaking out of camp so often"

" so with that said I have decided that today I will be sending out a patrol to.." Cougar star flexed his claws and lashed his tail in delight.

Everyone nodded knowing exactly what the leopard cat meant. Breeze paw grinned and kept turning her gaze to everyone else, she was pleased to see a bunch of grins and smirks on their faces before she saw a brown tabby with a white chest and tail tip glaring at Cougar star.

She tilted her head and narrowed her eyes at him with a questionable look on her face before she got snapped out of her thoughts when Cougar star continued.

" Cruel cry, Red crimson, Breeze paw and Poison tooth will be sent out to catch that weak mouse and take away his last remaining life" Cougar star purred.

Cruel cry who was the Deputy looked among Breeze paw and the other cats who would be coming on the kill patrol with him before curling his tail around him and nodding approvingly.

" today's battles will be against Cold heart and dappled soul, Sinister paw and Blackpaw
before ending with our to the death battle which will be kept a secret until we reach the end of the day."

" you may be dismissed and I'd like to see Minnow star's body by moon rise. " Cougar star mewed before stepping off of the bar, leaping through the stack of boxes leading up to it and going into a box that had a hay nest inside it as well as a queen who seemed to be expecting kits waiting for him inside.

The barn cats slowly began to scattered, clearing up and ruining the semi-circle which had been formed during the meeting.

Breezepaw made her way through the crowded barn before finally spotting the grouped up warriors who had been chosen to join the kill patrol. *My first kill patrol? It feels like my battle with Rattlepaw was only a few days ago yet here I am, already joining a kill patrol. Cougarstar must see something in me.* She thought proudly as she neared the four warriors.

"I don't think that three warriors is enough to take down a cat who has lived through eight lives!" Redcrimson commented, his tone sharp. "We are four incase you forgot." Blackmeadow shot up, using the tip of her tail to point at Breezepaw and sat beside her. "An apprentice? What is Cougarstar? A mange-pelt!?" Cruelcry was quick to argue, "Cougarstar is our leader, you, a low rank have no right to speak of him that way especially in front of the deputy!"

The two toms shot to their paws and exchanged narrowed glances, Redcrimson held the deputy's gaze with burning eyes as his claws began to slide out of his paws and searched the tom's gaze.

"You two can't fight! We need to bring back Minnowstar's body by moonrise and we don't even have a plan set." Blackmeadow hissed, shoving Redcrimson to the side. "As deputy I'm not afraid to attack those who defy our leader. It's against the lonerclan rules which I

have to enforce. Step down, Redcrimson." The red tortoiseshell didn't budge and instead let out a yowl which split the morning air before lunging for the deputy.

A smart smirk spread across Cruelcry's face before he simply took a step to the side, Redcrimson came crashing into the hard wood floor, missing the blow by a whisker. Cruelcry quickly leapt at him, pinning him onto his stomach before he began to sink his claws into the tom's shoulders. Multiple cats were beginning to take notice of the tackle and were now eyeing the scene. Cruelcry noticed them and lowered his head to whisper into Redcrimson's ear, "You're a very cunning cat and that is known by many, don't ruin your reputation like this again." As his breath touched the tom's ear he stepped away from him, as murmurs erupt from the crowd.

Redcrimson quickly leapt to his paws and shook his fur, lapping his paws over his soar neck before redirecting his attention.

"We have enough cats, now stop complaining." He cast the tom a glare before continuing, "Owlclan cats frequently patrol the lonerclan border and that includes the leader to make sure we haven't set paw on their land. We usually don't but this time we'll be there waiting, Poisontooth and I will distract the rest of the patrol while Redcrimson and Breezepaw will jump Minnowstar, hopefully in all the chaos we'll be able to take him down. "

"That's a mouse-brained idea." Blackmeadow darted. Cruelcry's ear twitched at the shecat, "How so?"

"Breezepaw will separate him from the rest of the patrol and we'll be there waiting, if they catch Breezepaw and I in the attack then they'll alert the rest of the clan."

"Exactly why we'll kill the rest of the patrol." Cruelcry retorted, silencing her. "We're wasting time with this bickering. Let's go wait by the border, I'll tell Coldheart to join us." The three other cats nodded at the deputy before they set off.

***

"These shrubs reek of lonerclan!" Birchmask scrunched her nose in

disgust. Birchsong's ears twitched before she hopped over the growing ferns and briefly touched her nose against the ferns, she turned and immediately scowled in disgust, "Those fur balls left their flea bitten stench all over the border, Minnowstar." Minnowstar sighed and made his way towards the two warriors.

"Think they could be the cats that-"

"Killed Sunpaw, yes we are." Coldheart and Cruelcry emerged from behind the several shrubs, their tails lashing and claws unsheathed. "Mange pelts!" Birchsong hissed, leaping to face the two. Minnowstar's ears pinned against his head, his lip curled into a furious snarl but before he could speak Coldheart came charging at Birchsong, his claws outstretched before he lunged for the stunned shecat. He sunk his fangs into her throat, his paw held firmly on her head to keep it still. The shecat's legs buckled rapidly beneath him in attempt to free herself. Blood quickly came gushing down her throat and her limbs went limp, her eyes now pale and dull. With a furious snarl Minnowstar sprang himself at Coldheart but his leap was cut off mid air by the sudden force of weight slamming onto his body.

He came plunging down but immediately flung the cat who had knocked him away, into the ferns before landing swiftly on his paws. "What is this border scuffle? What is it for? My clan has done nothing to you!" With a furious snarl he lunged for the cat who had knocked him over, surprised to see Breezepaw beneath him.

His eyes softened as he released her only to get pummeled to the ground by Coldheart, the leader sliced his cheek as Breezepaw rushed to sink her fangs into his shoulder. With a yowl of pain he ripped free and used a forearm to bat her away, his claws ripping her muzzle.

Breezepaw staggered and swiftly dodged Birchmask by a whisker, clawing her side. Birchmask spun and lunged for her as the two sprang into a tackle, slicing and clawing at each other. Breezepaw's fur ruffled as she sprang away, glaring at her opponent with flaring green eyes. Birchmask struggled to her paws, coughing up a bit of blood. Casting Breezepaw one last glare she darted at her, her claws aiming for the apprentice's shoulders. With one swift blow to her

throat Birchmask came crashing down, fumbling to the forest floor. She grasped the ferns, realizing what had just happened. Her eyes went round with horror, she painfully began twisting on the ground, trying to hang on to her life but more and more blood gushed from the torn scar in her throat. She let out choked sobs of pain, trying her best to yowl but her vocal cords seemed torn, all she could let out were useless gasps for air before collapsing to the ground, her wide open eyes now dull and pale. Birchmask was dead.

Breezepaw shook her pelt, getting rid of loose pieces of fur. She gave the body a kick before turning to the tackle commencing before her. Minnowstar hastily escaped the snarling warriors, his eyes wide with horror. He cast her a wide eyed look of terror, turning to face the grinning lonerclan group. His eyes softened, "You chose the wrong path, Breezepaw." He said, casting Birchmask's body a solemn gaze before continuing, "A cat with your strength could have done so much good. You could've made a great warrior but.. These flea bitten fur balls have manipulated you into.. This." Breezepaw rolled her eyes, amusement beginning to flare in her eyes as the leader went on, "I don't wish good upon you. You've had multiple chances to redeem yourself but haven't took them, it seems your fate is set but be aware, danger will come crawling where you least expect it. Like a cricket hiding in the grass." With a gasp for air he lunged for her but his throat was quickly slashed open by Coldheart who leapt in the way.

He collapsed to the ground, not horror, not terror, but peace clouding his gaze as he shot her a final glance before shutting his eyes permanently. Minnowstar was dead.

Breezepaw didn't take his words to value and simply rolled her eyes once more before shaking her pelt. "What will we do about.. The bodies?"

"It's best we hide those of Birchmask and Birchsong. Minnowstar has lonerclan scent on him so perhaps that could inflict fear upon your clan. Now go get yourself cleaned up, I'll be back." Blackmeadow bent her head to grab Birchmask's lifeless corpse by the scruff.

T his was quite a short one I will admit but overall I feel like lonerclan is amazing and if you want me to make a book about lonerclan vote on this story :D

Chapter 12

[image] [image]

The sparrow pecked at the birch, it's short stubby legs bouncing on the branch. Breezepaw narrowed her eyes into green slits, glaring at the bird as it continued to peck at the birch, dumbfounded.

Her tail stiffened, sticking out like a sharp twig. She kept a good distance between her and the sparrow, knowing any sudden movement and this bird could fly away, leading her to fail Owlstar's test. He was assessing her on being able to catch different types of prey before her battle assessment. He was rightfully worried for her having good skills, being one of the most important cats in owlclan he had to make sure his apprentice fit his appearance.

They had found Minnowstar's body last night and woke everyone up to morn for the fallen leader. Breezepaw managed to convince them of her grief, but she was flaring with happiness deep inside. She wasn't sure if she could say the same for Firepaw though-

She realized the sparrow had suddenly stopped pecking at the birch or inspecting the sky. She quietly took a few steps closer, placing every paw as lightly as possible.

She loosened her body and wriggled her hind quarters before lunging for the sparrow.

The sparrow fluttered its wings rapidly, getting ready to take flight but breeze paw didn't take a second to hesitate before pouncing to the creature, pushing it down to the branch with her front paw.

The shecat lowered her head to deliver the killing bite to its torso, her teeth sank firmly into its wings. Breeze paw picked up the bird and held it in her jaw, proudly looking down at Owlstar and the rest of the hunting party who all had made one or two catches. Owlstar dropped the plump squirrel he was holding and turned to congratulate her.

"Well done, breezepaw!" Owlstar cheered as his Deputy and mate moss leaf kept a seemingly happy gaze that had a hint of sadness in it. She sighed and called off the hunting party quite abruptly.

"We were suppose to check the lonerclan border!" Sunray snapped, frustration ringing in his tone. "Shut your muzzle, Sunray! You're going to shout the poor shecat to death with your attitude. This isn't the time for your snake tongue." Cricketpounce shot the ginger tom a gaze of daggers. Sunray huffed and picked up his skinny vole, leaving the warriors behind.

Breezepaw stalked towards the tree trunk and carefully placed her front paws on it, followed by her hind legs, her claws acting as hooks that sunk into the birch. She roughly began to slide down the trunk, pieces of birch falling to the ground behind her before she leapt to the ground and joined the other cats.

Breeze paw looked up at Owlstar who was clearly about say something. " you will put that in the elder's den everyone else you put your prey in the fresh kill pile"

Breeze paw simply hesitated to snicker knowing very well she would eat this prey herself whether the clan likes it or not.

Though the clan was almost in complete shatters due to fact that so many cats kept disappearing breeze paw couldn't care less about any sort of chaos that erupted in owlclan as long as the dumb furballs didn't accuse nor even consider her.

***

Breeze paw slept in the cold and crunchy moss bed. Due to moss being low in owlclan territory Owlstar decided to add branches into apprentice nests so that the moss that is remaining can be used for elders and kits.

Breeze paw felt a paw lash at her face as she darted awake, her tail rustling the tiny branches in her nest as she saw nothing but blackmeadow 's bright amber eyes staring at her.

" get up!.." blackmeadow whispered before she slowly crouched

through the apprentice den to where firepaw was sleeping and did the same to him.

Once the two apprentices were finally fully awake black meadow whispered to both of them " its time for the plan to commence"

" what plan -" black meadow placed her paw firmly on firepaw's mouth. Silencing him.

" you will ask questions once we are out of camp"

***

The Foret was dark and demper as nothing but twigs getting snapped sharp breaths could be heard. The occasional scurrying away of critters erupted by each step but the forest still kept it's frightening atmosphere. Perhaps it was because because the three were out of camp at such a time?

" the plan to kitnap the kits" black meadow mewed.

Firepaw remained quiet and simply kept looking forward his tail lashing to the side in frustration.

Black meadow's plans really needed the two have a good rest but due to those plans they also stopped them from getting good sleep.

The three cats stopped mid tracks once they saw a dug hollow in the ground as well as heard some quiet tiny mews coming from inside.

Blackmeadow slunk into the ferns, her jet black pelt almost glistening in the little moonlight provided. Breezepaw fought the urge to prance in there and steal the kits herself but sat on the cold grass and perked her ears, attentively listening to her mother as she began.

"I'll try to lure her out of the den. If she can keep her eyes off of them for long enough then we'll be able to take them in one clean swoop but if she finds out, you two will have to run. I've experienced the wrath of a furious queen first-hand. She would rip off your tails and shove them down your throats."

Blackmeadow rose to her paws and quietly stalked towards the short hollow dug into the ground, her gaze softening as she came closer.

Her green eyes acted as light bulbs in the darkness of her black silhouette. A brown ticked tabby lay weakly on the ground, not even a nest beneath her. She rapidly lapped her tongue over the small balls of fur which were suckling at her belly.

Her eyes narrowed when Blackmeadow approached, curling her lip into a snarl which revealed her sharp fangs.

"Calm down, dear. Are those your kits?" Blackmeadow asked, to which the shecat nodded. "They look so plump and healthy...though I can't say the same for you.. You look like you haven't eaten in days and those kits are suckling the life out of you." The brown ticked shecat tensed as Blackmeadow continued, "I can lead you to shelter.. But there is something I need to show you first."

"What do you want to show me?" Her voice cracked into a low tone, hoping to not wake up the smallest kit which looked as small as a moss ball covered in fur.

"Don't stall darling, let me help you lead those precious little things to better home but there is something you must see."

Silence filled the air between them, the shecat glanced at her kits and then at Blackmeadow before lightly rising to her paws. She stalked towards her as Blackmeadow lead her away from the den, attempting to strike up conversation. Whilst they talked she tilted her head at the hollow alerting the two apprentices to the hollow.

Breezepaw and Firepaw rushed to their paws and crept into the hollow den, trying their best to not make a sound. They took a moment to search the den, realizing the kits were six they sighed and both gripped two by the scruff.

"I doubt you could best that shecat in battle. She would probably bash your eyes deeper into your head." She snickered, her voice slightly muffled by the kit. They set them down behind a tree and Firepaw spun to face her with burning eyes. "Me? Bested by a

shecat? You must have bees in your brain." He crept forward, his ears now pinned against his head.
"You know it's true." Breezepaw commented with a chuckle which angered the tom even more.

"Watch." He lowered another kit to the ground and Breezepaw flinched. "Are you insane?" She hurried to block him, trying her best to keep her voice lowered. "Are you trying to have blackmeadow on our paws?" She hushed him. A growl rumbled from his throat, alerting the mother who turned and saw the two creeping back into the den.

She yowled and was about to leap into action when Blackmeadow grabbed her by the tail, pulling her away. With a snarl of fury she twisted and kicked Blackmeadow using her hind paws. Blackmeadow recoiled and darted back to the infuriated shecat, sinking her claws into her pelt.

Breezepaw and Firepaw hurried their pace, Firepaw basically tossed one of the kits to the other and rushed to grab another when the shecat hissed and lunged for his, clawing furiously at his pelt before attempting to leap towards her kits.

Firepaw pulled her back and shuddered when she sliced his cheek in fury.

Breezepaw grabbed the last two kits, sinking her teeth into both their scruffs before bolting away. "Go help Breezepaw escort them away. I can handle her!" Blackmeadow growled as she sunk her claws into the shecat's throat. She lifted her paw, ready to slash her throat open when the mother lunged upward, her fangs sunk into Blackleadow's throat before she tried to escape the shecat's coils. Blackmeadow swiftly swung her forearm at the shecat, batting it hard across her face. She fell to the ground, flopped against the forest floor, knocked out cold she laid there unconscious.

"Quickly! Who knows how long she'll be out for!" Blackmeadow scrambled to grab two kits within her muzzle and began racing forward, followed by Breezepaw and Firepaw who did the same.

The kits squealed and squirmed within their muzzles, the sudden

cold tugging at their pelts. The owl eventually began to it's unsweetened melodies, hinting to the approaching dawn.

Relief swept over the cats once they spotted the short tunnel in the distance, leading to owlclan camp. Blackmeadow flopped beside a tree, placing the two kits beside her belly. Breezepaw placed two more kits beside them and Firepaw did the same, his green eyes glowing within the darkness of his orange silhouette.

"Go get Crowstarch." Blackmeadow mewed. Firepaw let out a yawn of exasperation which urged the black shecat.

As he ran off into the distance Breezepaw examined the kits. "They look healthy." She commented, flicking her tail at five of them. Her gaze redirected to a brown tabby ticked white tom huddled furthest from the group.

"Is that one even alive?"

Blackmeadow shrugged and used the tip of her tail to flick it causing the smaller kit to let out a loud squeal. "It's as small as a Cricket." The newly queen scowled.

"Cricketkit it is." Breezepaw mewed, amusement ringing in her tone.

This wasn't exactly the kind of writing I usually do, this chapter was very rushed and I wanted to have it done as quick as possible instead of taking for reasons that don't need to be told.
I just hope you guys enjoyed it and the next one will have a more detailed sense of writing than this one.

Alligances

[image]

owlclan

Leader
Owlstar // a full white long furred Tom with dark pale green eyes

Deputy
Mossleaf // a long furred Norwegian brown tabby shecat with a white tail tip and white paws with dark green eyes

Medicine cats
Crowstarch // a long furred chocolate brown tabby shecat with amber eyes

Lilacrisk // a gray shecat with white dapples all over her fur

Warriors

Lizard grip // a pinkish cream Tom with small black and brown speckles around his fur

Crowded Beauty // a shecat with a blue fade on her paws and a blue face mask

Milkwave // a long furred white Tom with very light blue eyes

Cricket pounce // a brown mackerel tabby Tom with green eyes

Howlingcry // a delute tortishell Tom white Grey dapples around his fur

Crowmask // a dark Grey Tom who is athleticly built with dark green eyes

Slithering Serpent // a black Tom with orange speckles around his fur

irch sing // a delute tortishell shecat with brown and orange striped splotches around her fur and pale green eyes

Orange pelt // an orange mackerel top with amber eyes

Rowan Risk // a long furred orange mackerel Tom with a lighter underbelly and tail tip

Pride sound // a long furred brown mackerel shecat with a white chest and white paw's

Calico Exppreso // a grey tom with a lot of orange and dark gray dapples and speckles all over his fur with blue eyes

Hawk talon // (his desigh is hard to explain

[image]

(this is a book that he will be in)

Sunray // a light orange tabby tom with darker amber eyes

Birch mask // a brown tabby shecat with a dark brown stripe across her back

Mackerel fade // a classic siameze shecat

Halfask // a brown mackerel tom

Light pelt // a calico shecat with a nick in her right ear and a huge scar across her torso

Swift stalk // a tuxedo tom with dark green eyes

Cougar tree // an orange mackerel tom

Birdsong // a gray shecat with black ears, tail tip and paw. She has dark blue eyes

Horizon sight // a dazzling and beautiful long furred silver mackerel shecat

Black mask // a long furred tom with a white mane, black legs,

white paw's and a tortishell torso, his face has a tuxedo pattern with brown dapples on it and light yellow eyes

Reflex Tail // a brown Bengal shecat with orange eyes and was a former Rouge

Night fall // a Norwegian brown tom with dark brown paw's and tail tip

SunBreeze // a Norwegian delute tortishell shecat

Citris eyes // an orange tabby shecat with white paws and underbelly

Moonlight // a beautiful simase shecat with emerald pale blue eyes

Foregintrail // a short furred calico shecat

Night amber // an orange siamese shecat with blue eyes who was a former kittypet

Pale blue // a black tortishell tom with pale blue eyes

Gliding trail // a dark blue mackerel tom with purple eyes

Shreded fur // a brown scrawny shecat with spots of hairless patches on her fur

Tree fall // a dilute orange and brown shecat with Grey dapple around her fur and pale blue eyes

Canter hop // a white albino shecat with piercing red eyes

Milk wave // A cream white tom with amber eyes

Mollies

Larkeye // a full white shecat who is expecting a Rouge 's kits

Queens

Black meadow // a black tortoiseshell shecat who kitnapped six kits from a Rouge

Kits - cricket kit // a small full black tom with green eyes

Snarling kit // a dark gray tom with a lighter underbelly and dark blue eyes

Sharpkit // a full black shekit with gray paws and paw pads

Blackkit // a full white tom with light pale blue eyes

Lonerkit // a large aggressive tuxedo tom

Cruel kit // a full gray shekit who has blinded vision

Sun melody // a dilute tortishell shecat who is raising blackmask 's kits

Kits: climbing kit // a gray she kit with black tabby stripes

Noah kit // a shekit with gray fur thats almost blue

Glaring gesture // a full white Grey dilute shecat who prefers using verbal language And is raising hawk talon' s kits

Kits : pale kit // a purpleish shecat with yellow tortishell markings

Tallkit // a white shekit who has black dapple around her fur

Apprentices

Sleek paw // an orange siamese tom

Cream paw // a light silver tom with pale blue eyes

Rowan paw // a long furred brown mackerel Tom with a white under belly and chest

Kestrel paw // a siamese shecat

Firepaw // an orange tabby tom

Ebony paw // a full black tom white green eyes

Firepaw // a long furred orange mackerel tom

Breeze paw // a long furred calico shecat with amber eyes

Cinnamon paw // a short furred or age tabby tom

Hawk clan

Leader

Dusk star // a brown tabby shecat with a white chest and ears, light lime eyes

Deputy

Crow marsh // a mostly black tom with purple eyes and a yellow nose

Medicine cats

Carisma scammer (yes that is his name deal with it) // a brown Bengal tom with a bow tie from being a former kitty pet

Jay Mystery // a black tom with a purple eye and red eye

Wild flower // a black shecat with cream legs and white paws with green eyes
Warriors

Crowd stalker // a full black tom with light yellow eyes

Bumble bee // a mostly gray shecat with black paws and stripes, white tiny spots on her shoulders and paws. She has yellow eyes and a yellow and purple tail

Yellow meadow // a mostly gray shecat with yellow and purple paws and a yellow and purple tail with long hair covering her yellow eyes

Snarling snap // a purple, yellow and black yom with spots of white on his fur

Sparrow song // a black and white shecat with big spots of yellow

on her pelt.

Ice eagle // a mostly blue tom with dark blue black legs, dark Grey front legs and dark blue eyes

Domino talon // a gray tom with an orange underbelly and chest with white paws and dark orange eyes

Leopard leap // a light Bengal shecat

Swift mask // a silver gray top with a white chest and paws

Tiger fur // a classic ginger tom

Rebellious speed // a gray Tom with light orange legs with one blue eye and one red eye

Tulip cream // a lighter gray shecat with light pink eyes

Tulip rose // a light tortishell shecat with one black leg and one black hind leg along with light green eyes

Mollies

Blue moon // a dark blue shecat with black dappled on her fur and is expecting swift mask 's kits

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Darkclan

Chapter 13

Breeze paw felt a chilly breeze rush through her well kept long fur whilst she lay down in a loaf, her paws sunk into her chest, enjoying a fresh vole she had caught a few moments prier ago.

She lifted her head and got up from her paws, turning to glance behind her soon meeting Rowan paw and sleek paw's suspicious glares.

The shecat let out a quiet and frustrated sigh, she without a doubt knew about their suspicions. Ever since hawk paw had died they never believed he stumbled into the badger by himself knowing very well how quick footed he was,because of this and the scene that had happened prior they both assume that breeze paw had something to do with it *and she did.*

Sleek paw muttered something into Rowan paw's ear who after hearing what ever sleek paw had spoken about immediately looked at breeze paw in disgust.

To breeze paw's surprise both toms began to pad towards her, their paws pounding on the hard crunchy leaves before halting in front of her.

Breeze paw turned to face both of them while keeping her ground and having a serious unaffected glare.

Sleek paw's face turned into a confused and angry expression to how calm breeze paw was before Rowan paw finally hissed.

" the elders eat first you code breaking fox heart!"

" the elders always get first picks to the fresh kill pile i doubt they would notice is one mouse was missing now wouldn't they?" breeze paw scowled with a hint of sarcasm ringing in her voice.

" you are still breaking the warrior code! You always eat the prey

you catch yet you still break more code rules by eating before the elders! " sleek paw growled, baring his teeth.

" and what are you going to do about it?" breeze paw grinned while flexing her claws and moving a few paw steps closer to the two.

Sleek paw went quiet knowing very well one apprentice eating some prey before the elders would be the least Owlstar would pay attention to.

" selfish.. "sleek paw hissed before turning and began trotting to the apprentice den with Rowan paw following him but still side eyeing breeze paw.

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Cricket kit let out a loud yelp of pain as sharp kit leaped onto him and began to harshly climb off of him to reach sunmelody's light cinnamon colored belly.

" thank you again sun melody, you are so generous for providing these kits with the milk they need" black meadow purred gently with a low soft voice.

" of course black meadow, these kits need to nurse and if you can't provide them with milk it's honestly just a rule that i help you do so" sunmelody mewed with low toned voice. She turned to scoop Noahkit onto her paws and began to lap her tongue over his head whilst Climbingkit eyed the six kits tumbling and scrambling around the nursery, uncertainty in his gaze when Sunmelody mewed, catching his attention.

Breeze paw wasn't even focusing on their conversation, keeping her eyes on cricket kit before she hissed quietly and looked up at black meadow.

" could i speak with you?" she asked. "in private" she added.

Black meadow simply nodded and the two trotted out of the nursery and went out the exit of the camp and stood by it.

" if you ask me cricket kit is a waste of time" she said plainly with

no hesitation.

Black meadow raised a brow. "how so?"

" he can barely walk, he still has his eyes and ears closed and whines each time something touches him. How will he ever grow up to be a strong lonerclan warrior?" Breeze paw hissed.

" maybe give him a while or two, he would he killed in battle training either way so don't waste your time. " black meadow said with a cunning snark on her face before she raised from her paws and began to trot back into the camp.

Breeze paw hesitantly walked behind her and into the nursery to see something splendid.

Sharp kit was nipping on cricket kit's fur quite forcefully for a kit. Her delight quickly faded away as sun melody picked up sharp kit by the scuff and placed her by black meadow's paws.

" sharp kit is quite rough, maybe you should try and talk to her because clearly she is also the smartest out of the bunch." sun melody sighed and watched as cricket kit managed to make his way back to her belly to suckle.

Black meadow nodded and but simply nuzzled sharp kit and lapped her tongue over the kit's head.

That kit is as gentle and weak as a cricket so he may as well die like one too, by getting stepped on by a paw.

Breeze paw got from her paws and slowly crouched towards cricket kit, lifting her paw and putting it gently on top of the black tom.

Cricket kit let out a tiny yelp before he tried to rustle away from under her but it was clearly too hopeless for the small kit to escape her grasp.

Sun melody let out a shocked hiss and emediatly nipped at breeze paw's paw.

Breeze paw lifted her paw from the the kit and simply glared as sun

melody began to groom cricket kit.

My paw was barely touching him! Yet he let *out a yelp as if i was clawing him to death. Black meadow better notice.*

Breeze paw scowled and turned to glance black meadow who only remained calm and began to slowly walk towards cricket kit, placing sharp kit next to him.

Black meadow then whispered something into breeze paw's ear with a delightful and calm tone. " let sharp kit do the job for us"

Breeze paw paused and took a moment ro process wha words black meadow had spoken of before reality hit her and she turned to glance at sharp kit.

Perfect.

Breeze paw grinned as the long furred calico padded to firepaw's side, sitting down beside him before meeting his confused gaze.

Sun melody is really treating these kits like her own isn't she? She will nothing but nursing foster and once that is over she will have to go.

" don't you see something a little bit off?" Breeze paw asked in a sarcastic way, her fur bristling as the chilly breeze managed to escape into the hollow nursery.

Firepaw shivered before raising a brow and turning to face sun melody. Sun melody was grooming cricket kit gently clearly she wanted him ro grow up into a fine and healthy warrior of owlclan.

He remained staring at he nursing foster queen in confusion before realization hit him and he looked at breeze paw with a questionable gesture before muturing.

" and what are you planning?" he glared at her, his class gripping the soft moss.

" a mother shall die with her " kit" that sounds more than generous "breeze paw scoffed, puffing up her chest fur.

" i don't even have to get involved so keep your useless riddled information to yourself"
Firepaw scowled before scooting away from her slowly.

Breeze paw shook her head, clearly he didn't have any idea on how brutal her plan actually was. *It wouldn't end in one or two cats dying, it would put the whole forest at risk* and even she didn't know what damage she could cause with her own two paws.

Oo~ spooky, sorry for not posting much i was on a huge break and i apologize to the person who read the first writing of this chapter. None of that has happened and it won't happen (this was a wrew write of the first chapter 14 i published yesterday.

Chapter 14

The night clouds began to slowly cover the moon, the glistening trees became nothing but tall black figures as sleek paw sprinted through the forest quickly.

He stopped to take a breath, panting and tired from the long run he had suffer. Leaves began to crunch behind him and quiet growls began to approach him.

Sleek paw turned to face the dark shadows behind him as light green eyes began to emerge from the shadows.

" please I-" Sleek paw got cut off as breeze paw launched herself at him, pinning him down to the ground and putting her paw on his head to keep him down.

" why are you doing this!?" sleek paw screeched while struggling to escape her grasp.

" and why would you need to know? If you kept your suspicions away then none of this would be happening and in all honesty it's your little friend's fault isn't it?" breeze paw smirked as she continued to sink her claws deeper into his head.

" you could become such a strong warrior of owl clan! You could become Deputy, then leader! You'd earn so much respect and owlclan and your family would be protected!" sleek paw pleaded.

" don't even bother sleek paw" breeze paw grunted. " I don't want to hear such nonsense" she hissed.

" I'm not sorry" breeze paw finally purred before slashing her claws across the tom's face before emediatly lunging for his throat and sinking her sharp teeth into it.

A satisfying crack faintly escaped from the tom's throat showing breeze paw had snapped his neck.

She narrowed her eyes before letting the body go as she lifted her jaw and it fell to the ground with a quiet thud.

She licked the blood around her mouth, not minding to have a taste of it before she happily began to slowly pad away from the scene calmly.

She passed Rowan paw's body calmly not even thinking twice and treating the two deceased bodies like dead rotten prey on the thunder path.

" sun melody will be next, those kits are two moons old now they can eat prey and all she is doing is being a bad influence" breeze paw growled.

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Breeze paw awoke from her sleep in pure agony, her eyes barely open with her long fur bristled up and leaves caught in her fur.

She managed to barely lift her eyelids to see the orange sun slowly rising from the horizon as OwlStar poked at her fur.

" training can't be delayed due to you not being able to get a good night's sleep" OwlStar chuckled.

" Breeze paw unfortunately my leader duties have clearly been getting in the way of me training you so, i have decided to gift you with a different mentor"

Breeze paw shot awake quickly and raised a brow, her glance darting at OwlStar eagerly. " I have already spoken and it was not my choice on who would be training you, black meadow forced me to pick out a different mentor" OwlStar sighed.

Breeze paw looked up at him with wide open eyes she knew exactly who black meadow had picked out to mentor her.

" now with that said your new mentor is Black mask" OwlStar mewed before he continued. " he will be waiting for you by the exit of camp"

Breeze nodded silently before stretching her paws and tail, yawning quietly and slowly walking towards the exit of camp.

The was the large warrior waiting for her with silent river who had fire paw tiredly resting his head on her shoulder.

Black mask was also black meadow's mate along with breeze paw and fire paw's father though he and black meadow were no longer mates and he was also a member of loner clan. He was strict and often treated breeze paw and fire paw like disappointments.

" let's go" he hissed in a stern and serious voice. Firepaw let out a tired groan before angrily getting to his paws and flicking his tail.

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The three arrived quite close to the border of loner clan territory, everyone remained silent before silent river mutured

" we aren't in our usual training grounds" Black mask growled and trusted his muzzle into hers before hissing.

" you remain quiet" he snarled, baring his teeth. Silent river gave out a quiet nod towards her mate before pulling her head away from his.

" I'm sure both of you know what you are suppose to do don't you?" Black mask asked, pointing his serious gaze towards breeze paw and firepaw.

They both nodded knowing exactly what he meant and got into thier positions. Breeze paw unheathed her claws and firepaw did the same before silent river growled and darted towards her.

" Breeze paw no training with unsheathed claws!" she hissed. Breeze paw looked at her in confusion before the dark silver shecat got pushed away by black mask.

Black mask pinned her down, putting one of his claws on top of her throat.

" I said remain quiet! I know exactly what im doing and you won't tell anyone about this unless you want your precious little kits to

suffer!" black mask snarled.

Silent river scowled and kicked his stomach with her hind legs whiles clawing his chest with her front claws.

" apprentices don't train with unsheathed claws fox heart! "she scowled.

" for Crystal clan' s sake you always act like i have bees in my brain! You are just a useless nagging shecat who's always on my back "Black mask pushed one of his claws into her cheek.

" The clan will hear about this! And i will Make sure you get the punishment such a useless bossy tom like you deserves! " Silent river let out a furious screech.

She pushed him off and slashed at the left of his torso. Black mask leaped at her, pushing her to the ground and sinking his teeth into her back.

Silent river managed to lift up one of her paws and she lashed her claws across black mask's face.

She then leapt to her paws and began running in the direction back to camp. Black mask unfortunately managed to catch up and he leaped down to bite at one of her paws.

Silent river tripped, not being able to run properly she eventually came crashing to the ground and black mask pinned her down.

He lowered his head to her neck to bite her throat, getting a good grip of her throat fur before finally ripping out a bloodied clump of fur, blood spat from her neck the moment it ripped free.

Blood begen to drip down her throat and onto her neck whilst her cheek wound still had the blood swelling inside.

Breeze paw and firepaw simply looked at their father, their gazes mingled in confusion and shock. He just killed his mate on the spot which was probably needed to be done.

Black mask turned to glance back at the two apprentices with a

glare before he slowly began to approach them, firepaw stepped back while breeze paw kept her ground.

Black mask lifted his paw and grabbed breeze paw's face, moving her closer to his face with a with grin.

" and i believe you won't speak a word about this?" He smirked.

" of course not." she responded plainly while looking him in the eye.

" good." he let go of her and turned to firepaw who was clearly shaking. Black mask rolled his eyes and glanced back at the dark silver body beside them.

" you two, depose of this but before that please follow me" Black mask got onto his paws. " we will be taking a quick trip to loner Clan for you two to train without being disturbed"

Chapter 15

The warm soft voice of OwlStar echoed across the clearing. Cats began to emerge from thier dens while elders continued to tell all six of black meadow's kits stories happilly.

The clan seemed peaceful as breeze paw emerged from the apprentice, her eyes a bit drowsy and her tail flicking behind her.

Her paws padded across the hard ground, her gaze turning from each cat she passed onto the next one.

Everyone seemed to be in order but something was off. OwlStar didn't have the usual delightful look he would be giving with such peace.

The full white tom let out a sigh full of sorrow before he began. " Owlclan, you are all noble and trustful warriors but unfortunately your bravery couldn't stop three more deaths from occurring."

"Our patrols have recently found the murdered bodies of Rowan paw, sleek paw and silent river on the edge of some borders"

"Murders are becoming a regular thing for owl clan which should in no way be happening, as your clan leader i advise that we keep extra precautions before taking our apprentices out for training" OwlStar finally finished. "We're trying our best to locate the murderer, whoever they are. What we would like from the rest of you is to think, nor accuse but think. If any cat seems suspicious please bring them to my attention. Meeting dismissed."

Whispers and mutters erupt from the cats below them as gossip was clearly about to spread on how the cats could be dying and which cat or clan is killing them.

Breeze paw saw one of the warriors of owlclan known as tree fall growling beneath her breath.

" how could a leader with nine lives just sit and watch his clan mates die beneath his paws?" she snarled.

Breeze paw grinned and before letting out a purr she slowly trotted to the side of the crowd where the shecat was.

" I believe you have a good point." breeze paw mewed sitting down beside the shecat.

" OwlStar has always been.. Shady in many ways "Breeze paw said with a worried and quiet sounding voice.

Trees fall twitched her ear and looked to the side where breeze paw was sitting before asking with concern." how so? "

" during the badger fight in which hawk paw died in I was there, hawk paw didn't stumble he Cleary got pushed by someone.. OwlStar was sitting by him to protect him but as soon as i turned my back i emediatly saw him get thrown to the side"

Tree fall perked her ears carefully and her eyes slowly drifted up to OwlStar before telling breeze Paw something she didn't know the apprentice would use to her advantage.

" not to mention but, OwlStar is indeed the father to Horizon sight's upcoming kits."

Breeze paw ears perked up quickly in supprise and her paws tensed and she narrowed her eyes. "Isn't his mate moss leaf?"

" that's the thing, i saw them meet up one night when everyone was in thier nests, both those cats were unloyal mates. Horizon sight is mates with hawk talon and OwlStar should know exactly where his loyalties lay"

" OwlStar is with Horizon Sight?!" Breeze paw tried not to yowl in shock.

"No, not anymore. He abandoned her and clearly abandoned moss leaf as well, I've tried my best to inform her but that greedy fox heart keeps me on patrols. All i want is for him to get what he deserves for killing an apprentice, cheating on moss leaf and

abandoning the cat he cheated on her with and letting so many cats die without questioning " Tree fall scowled.

Breeze looked up at OwlStar with a smirk. *I have all the information I never even knew I needed until now, and i can use it against you. I already have tree fall and Horizon sight on my side at least I hope so.*

" say.. What do you think we could do to get him what he deserves?" Breeze paw purred.

Tree fall twitched her left eye and shot her head to breeze paw, her gaze confused. " what do you mean?" She asked.

Fox dung! So she really is a loyal warrior to owlclan well that's too bad for her. It will be easy to have her help me in defeating OwlStar and maybe owlclan along with me.

" for being such a terrible leader of course! He can't just live without any punishment. We should tell the rest of the clan and then moss leaf!"

Tree fall flicked her tail and looked at breeze paw questionablely. "Oh you are just an apprentice, you don't understand that this subject isn't even that serious. "she rolled her eyes.

Breeze paw hissed and bared her teeth towards tree fall in frustration."You do have a point though, he did kill an apprentice "

" and many others! Sun paw, hawk paw, Rowan paw, sleek paw! "Breeze paw shrieked." He's on a rampage!"

" you do realize that there is a high chance he killed Minnow star I mean OwlStar was the last cat to be with Minnow star before he 'mysteriously disappeared' "

" Why would OwlStar kill Minnow star?"
Tree fall winced, scooting a bit closer to breeze paw.

" Because, OwlStar wants nothing but leadership since he was Deputy for a while it's understandable why he would finally take things into his own paws. If he does not get what he wants no one else will."

Tree fall growled beneath her breath, baring her teeth with all the non sense she had been hearing."That stupid fur ball.."

" no one should believe the lies he has told us, he is more manipulative than loner clan combined "

" we need to alert the rest of the clan! _" Tree fall got cut off by Breeze paw.

"Not out loud! If he hears about this, you know what will happen to both of us and maybe the rest of owlclan!" Breezepaw hissed.

" then what should we do _" Tree fall saw a large warrior known as Black mask slowly approach the two.

" I heard your little conversation and I without a doubt believe that both of you, especially breeze paw have a good point" He purred.

Tree fall raised a brow in confusion, Black mask was one of OwlStar's most loyal companions after all so it was odd to see him joining in with their little rebellion.

"Me being close to OwlStar I can easily comfirm he is a murderer with bloody claws but no battle scars, he always speaks with me about 'getting rid' of cats like yourselves"
Black mask began.

" Hawk paw had heard him talking about killing Minnow star so he managed to convince Minnow star to send them out on the patrol across the badger den because *He knew* that a badger lived close to that pond"

" he doesn't deserve to even be named after our clan! We are putting owlclan at risk in this situation!" Breeze paw gaped.

" Breeze paw and I will manage to figure something out, Tree fall you will try your best to spread the word to the rest of the clan without letting OwlStar find out " Black mask ordered.

Tree fall nodded in agreement but Breeze paw could tell she still had a hint of hesitation in her eyes.

"So I should basically spread the word?" She questioned to which Blackmask nodded. "Not everyone is sure to to believe us but any cat with a hint of common sense will." Treefall cast Owlstar a final glance before beginning towards Sunray and Paleblue who were tangled within conversation.

"Would Sunray really believe us?" Breezepaw wondered. "Sunray may be snappy but he is smart, he's sure to believe us, hopefully convincing Paleblue as well." Breezepaw trailed off into thought. *We could kill Treefall and convince everyone that Owlstar did it because she had dirt on him. I can't wait for that stupid fur ball to get what's coming to him! Making me one step closer to leadership!* She paused and glanced at Blackmask who eyed the feather rock with stern gaze, almost grinning. *Atleast once he's out of the way.*

***

Cold heart snickered at the lies Black mask and Breeze paw managed to spread." and how does this in any way concern us? " Cold heart asked. Blackmask groaned impatiently, "Remind me again, how is he the most admired cat in lonerclan if he can't even understand common knowledge!" To which Coldheart couldn't help but purr, "Perhaps it's because of my more charming attributes, something you clearly seem to lack." Coldheart gave a snarky comment but Blackmask quickly returned the favor, "Your sister would disagree-"

" We need more proof, I'm going to try and make Owlstar meet up with tree fall. You are going to kill tree fall but not Owlstar that way it would be obvious that he killed her not to mention the reasoning would be that she had dirt on him" Breezepaw interrupted, not wanting to hear the two tom's squabble.

Cold heart purred in amusement before bursting out into laughter at the request he had received.

"Look black mask, what is stopping you from killing that worthless shecat yourself?" Cold heart tilted his head.

" Because then he will accuse me mouse brain! Do you ever take time to think not laugh?" Black mask sneered.

Cold heart simply rolled his eyes before speaking in a more serious tone." Sure thing but what is in it for us?"

Black mask hissed and thrusted his muzzle into the smaller white warrior's." In it for you!? Don't be selfish! "Black mask shrieked.

" aren't we all selfish deep down? I feel it's more selfish that you want to kill an innocent cat just for.. What is your motive actually? "Cold heart asked perking his ears.

" For the loner clan to take over owlclan! Breeze paw is becoming a warrior tomorrow so she will be of great help "

Cold heart sighed before nodding quietly, and pulling away from the large tom." that's what i thought" Black mask hissed.

He turned to Breeze paw who glanced at him for a split second before narrowing her eyes.
" and do you have any ideas?" Black mask asked with a serious voice.

" of course, once i become a warrior everyone will actually listen to me and with that I will be able to spread information, eventually OwlStar may get exiled. Once he is gone the clan may still be in shatters and weaker than usual which will give loner clan a chance to attack and easily win. "

Chapter 16

The stars glistened above the pine forest, the moon glistening along with them whilst providing dim lighting that circled the clearing.

Breezepaw twisted and turned in her nest no matter where she lay or how hard she forced her head into her nest she still couldn't get a taste of sleep. The tortoiseshell's green eyes hesitantly peered across the den and we're shocked to see all the nests empty. She heathed herself from the moss as her ear twitched to the side. "You killed them! You killed them all you fox hearted traitor!" Treefall's voice yelled from the clearing. Breezepaw jolted and made her way through the mossy vines hanging from the mouth of the den. She shook her pelt and looked at the sight. Treefall stood on the opposite of Owlstar with a group of warriors behind her, their glares flaring with anger and shock. Owlstar had another group of his most devoted warriors behind him along with Milkwave and Foreigntrail at his side, their ears pinned and claws digging into the dirt as if they were ready to jump at anyone who leapt at Owlstar. *Blackmask must have convinced her to begin a rebellion.* The shecat wanted to purr with delight when she realized that they were confronting the tom.
Ebonypaw stood beside Treefall, his ears droopy and gaze shattered. Ebonypaw always looked up to Owlstar and being told that he killed his own warriors absolutely broke him. Her heart was aching to comfort him and so she did. The shecat bounded towards him and rubbed her muzzle against his cheek. "I understand how you feel. I used to look up to Owlstar as well." She sighed. Ebonyfate nuzzled the shecat back before redirecting his gaze towards the confrontation.

"I killed no one. This type of hostility is what stops us from being a proper clan. If anything I think that you killed them, Treefall. All of this sudden angst when I actually decide to try and find the killer." The tom's gaze straightened at the shecat who curled her lip into a snarl and lashed her tail.
" There was always something that made me know that you had

something to do with this. You killed Sunpaw because she heard you planning to kill Minnowstar. Then you killed Hawkpaw by pushing him towards the badger because he knew it too and lastly you decided to murder Minnowstar in cold blood." Treefall sunk her claws deeper into the ground. "Minnowstar was my kin I would never even consider killing him. Hawkpaw fell into the badger and it wasn't even the badger that killed him, he fell into the river after getting slashed at. You don't even know how Hawkpaw died yet you assume I did it." The leader's voice was low. Almost annoyingly low especially with how calm he sounded. Way calmer then Treefall. The shecat was known to have a short temper and this would make it easier for Owlstar to sound better. Treefall lost it and launched herself at the tom swinging her claws at his face. Owlstar staggered and almost lost his balance when Mackerelfade leapt to his side and Milkwave knocked the shecat onto her back. "Get him!" Treefall yelled which sent the clan into chaos. Everyone fighting tooth and claw for what they thought was right.

Ebonypaw sat still as horrible memories flooded his mind. "T-this is how they fought back in lonerclan." He stuttered, curling his tail around his haunches. "I can't, I won't!" with that the tom bounded towards the warrior den, not looking back. Breezepaw sighed. His PTSD won't let him fight. It doesn't matter. No one will attack him. Her eyes peered at the conflict, trying to scout out cats to attack. She noticed how Milkwave was the strongest cat in the whole battle. He was Owlstar's son, of course he would fight with all of his strength. Breezepaw ran to Firepaw before giving him a harsh nudge with her shoulder. "Let's go." She grunted. "W-what?" Firepaw's eyes went round with terror. "Don't tell me you're scared of battling a warrior with your training. We're attacking Milkwave." Before he could respond she bounded to the tom, her unexpected impact knocking him onto his side. She swung her claws at his torso before using her paw to slam his head onto the ground, keeping him down. Milkwave was astonished. " You were Owlstar's apprentice. You know that he hasn't done any of this!" Breezepaw let out a purr of amusement. "I do but the clan doesn't." The warrior used all of his strength to pull away from her grip. "You fox heart!" He hauled her by her already nicked ear, gripping it with his teeth. Breezepaw felt the pain beginning to sizzle from it but she didn't care. She was used to it. She grunted before lifting her paw and

lashing it at the tom's muzzle which made him stagger. Firepaw then pinned the tom onto his back. His claws raking his white fur. Breezepaw grinned bounded towards him. She shot him a smirk before lifting her claws and piercing them across his throat, sering through skin in her path. Milkwave let out a dying shriek that faded into choked cries for help. This didn't last long however and the tom was soon left dead. Blood trickling from the ragged scar across his neck.

Firepaw immediately scrambled from the body,his ears twitching nervously. Breezepaw flicked her tail at how dramatic he looked just as she felt herself bowling at the ground with a sudden force pushing her into it. She blinked a few times before she made out the figure to be Howlingcry. "What are you doing? You are on Treefall's side!" The shecat let out an angered hiss batting her claws to his face before scrambling from his grip. "that's where you are wrong. I'm fighting for the safety and well being of owlclan. This means I will not kill my clan mates you code breaking piece of dung. What you just did is completely against the warrior code." The tom lashed his tail. Breezepaw growled and pummeled at him, grabbing his shoulders and pushing him onto the ground. Howlingcry was older and more skilled then Milkwave however and he wasn't going down easily. "I won't kill you. I don't kill mousebrained apprentices." He slashed his brown forearm at her shoulder before twisting himself free when she slightly staggered. He felt an orange blur slam into him and knock him onto the ground. Breezepaw gave Firepaw a smirk but he didn't exchange it and only kept his straight gaze at the tom beneath him. Howlingcry drew his hind claws across Firepaw's belly which triggered the tom but he hesitantly kept his grip on Howlingcry. His green eyes flashed with an unreadable expression before he shot his muzzle into the tom's white throat. His teeth gripped his fur and skin before ripping it out with on bite. A bloodied clump of fur shot out of the tom's muzzle before he spat it out and quickly shuddered. "He knew too much. We needed to kill him." Breezepaw watched the battle unfolding before her. Mackerelfade lashed at Crowmask who shuddered, his crow blue eyes not batting. He hurled himself at her, Mackerelfade swung her forearm at his face before scrambling from beneath his paws. Sunray sprang at Foreigntrail who easily knocked him away.

Her gaze peered back to the clearing. The battle reflecting in her vision when from the corner of her eye she saw a white figure sat at the corner of owlclan camp barely blending in with the bushes. It's gaze was concentrated on two cats from the crowded battle. Owlstar and Treefall. After a moment or two it flicked it's tail furrowed it's blue and yellow eyes. *Coldheart of course!*

He swiftly made his way through the chaos and seemed to stray in the shadows with the cover of darkness brought by the night. Treefall rasped free from Owlstar who's gaze was less angered and more guilty. His claws were unsheathed and he hadn't really attacked anyone. Treefall on the other hand was battle scarred with blood stained paws. She bowled Owlstar to the ground before getting knocked from the tom by wht seemed to be a white blur. Owlstar scrambled to his side, his ears twitching in confusion. The figure wasted no tie before gouging out her throat. A bloodied clump of her throat in his mouth before he quickly raced away before Owlstar could let out a word. "Fireaw look-" Breezepaw turned her head in confusion on as to where the tom was when she heard someone yowl. "Treefall's dead!" This alerted everyone as they separated from combat, their ears pricking and gazes darting to the scene. Breezepaw quickly hurried to he warrior den where she found Ebonypaw curled up within his nest.

"Are you okay?" He jolted to his paws, his worried gaze concentrated on her fresh blood trickling scars. "I'm alright but you might want to come see this." The tom's ears pricked pricked as he heathed himself from the nest and followed close behind her. He spotted the crowd gathered by the feather rock and his eyes went round in terror. "Is Owlstar dead?" Breezepaw shook her head. "Owlstar killed Treefall." She continued on trying find an empty space for them to sit in.
Breezepaw saw an unoccupied space at the edge of the crowd but still close enough for them see the dead body of Treefall blood seeping through the large gape in her throat.
" What have you done?" Mossleaf shrieked, her shaken gaze piercing her mate. "This wasn't me! I swear I can explain-"
"There is nothing to explain. You killed Treefall in cold blood because she confronted you. There's nothing more we need to know." Blackmask stepped in, snarling at the long furred white tom.

Insults erupted from all of the cats. "Traitor!" Blackmeadow spat her tail curling around five of her kits as Cricketkit stood beside her, his gaze petrified. "Fox-heart!" Sunray yowled. Blackmask let out a hiss that downed the noise before turning back to once again face Owlstar. "You, Owlstar of owlclan have proven yourself to be nothing but a cold-hearted traitor who isn't fit to lead. Therefore I and everyone else have banished you into exile. If one of us catches you roaming owlclan territory they have my permission to kill you. " Blackmask's tail twitched impatiently.

Owlstar's fur bristled before he lashed his tail and yowled," I did nothing! I am not leaving my clan because I got framed! "He averted his gaze towards Mossleaf, the shecat hissed. "You expect me to believe you? Who killed Treefall then? I would rather die than refer to you as my mate and I'm sure Horizonsight feels the same." Owlstar sunk his claws into the ground, his gaze full of rage before he flicked his tail. "You'll regret being so blind to the truth. I was a noble warrior of owlclan and I would have made and even better leader had it not been for my clan being full of traitors." The white furred to turned his back giving them one last glance being racing off into the distance, vanishing within the darkness. " Tonight we have had to fight for our justice but when I look at all of you, battle scarred but safe I know it was worth it. I understand and hope that Mossleaf will lead us better than Owlstar ever could." Mossleaf bit back. "No. I don't think I could ever manage to lead after everything that transpired. I'm sorry but I'm stepping down from my role. It's for the best," everyone nodded and dipped their heads in respect for the warrior before she continued. "I'm also going back to Mossclan. I've paid it many visits but I'm leaving once and for all. I joined owlclan to be with Owlstar but I can't stand bearing the fact that he's a murderer."

Ebonypaw lowered his head, his ears flopped against it. Breezepaw understood how the tom must've felt. Finding out that his role model was a murderer. Breezepaw sank her head into Ebonypaw's chest. Her gaze softened as she did so. Ebonypaw allowed his chin to rest on her head. One by one every cat left the scene, most of them heading to the medicine to get their wounds treated. "Aren't you going to head to the medicine den? Your scars look very nasty." Ebonypaw let out a raspy mew. "I don't go to the medicine den, my

wounds heal on their own."
"I'm going to check on Firepaw I'll meet you in the apprentice den." Before he could respond Breezepaw set off looking for Firepaw.

She peered into the medicine den and spotted the ginger tom arched infront of a long furred green eyed shecat called Sunpaw who let out a chuckle. "I didn't dare joining the battle. I'm only an apprentice after all." Firepaw smiled softly. "Well I am a full grown warrior. I do what I want when I want and if I feel like fighting a full grown warrior then so be it." He smirked. Sunpaw's eyes glistened. "I am too but luckily I know that my actions have consequences." The shecat pressed her muzzle against his cheek gently. Firepaw's eyes lightened in shock before a smile spread from ear to ear and he embraced it. Breezepaw curled her lip. She knew she could keep her mouth shut when it came to Ebonypaw, she just couldn't trust Firepaw to do the same. Firepaw's eyes caught the shecat' s glare and his gaze stiffened before he flicked his tail and ignored her. Striking up another conversation with Sunpaw. Breezepaw shook her head in disapproval before padding away.

Chapter 17

" Breeze paw do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend this clan even at the cost of your life?" Black star's voice echoed through the clearing.

Breeze paw looked up at him with narrowed and proud eyes gleaming with pride and confidence.

" Of course. " Breeze Paw bowed her head.

" then by the powers of starclan i gift you you warrior name, from this moment on you will be known as Breeze Claw in honor of you agility and strength. Starclan honors your strength and courage and therefore accepts you as a noble warrior of owlclan"
Black star looked down at the apprentice below the feather rock.

Breeze claw's eyes lit up with happiness, now that she was a warrior she knew exactly what would be happening next.

Breeze Claw bowed once more, curling her tail across her torso in respect for both her leader and her father.

Firepaw stepped forward from the cats behind him, he mounded his paws on the hard ground before looking up at Black star with a smirk.

" Firepaw do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to defend and protect his clan even at the cost of your life?" Black star asked the same Oath.

" I supposedly I do" Firepaw bowed his head to the new leader getting ready to hear his lifelong warrior name.

" then from this moment on you will be known as FireMask in honor for you swiftness and ability of stalking. Starclan honors you bravery and courage and therefore welcomes you as a strong warrior of owlclan"

Firepaw and Breeze paw exchanged a proud sinister look before turning to the cats behind them with glee.

Cats began to cheer their names happily almost forgetting there was still one more apprentice left.

Ebony paw stalked from the crowd as he stepped into the light, his yellow eyes glowing with pride.

" Ebony paw you have had to remain an apprentice for longer than usual due to your tough experiences with loner clan and your tests for loyalty. You have easily passed and successfully made it through those tests without question and for that I finally reward you with your warrior name.

From this moment on you will be known as Ebony fate Starclan honors your swiftness and agility and therefore welcomes you as a skilled warrior of owlclan " Black mask finally finished.

" I will be choosing a new deputy at moon high just before your vigils! Clan dismissed " Black mask scoffed.

The clearing began to slowly empty as cats began to get to thier duties, arranging thier own hunting patrols peacefully.

FireMask turned to Breeze Claw who emedialty darted to Ebony fate happily." You are now an actual warrior of owlclan! No one will question your loyalty now!"
Breeze Claw purred in delight as she sank her head into his chest.

" I count on that" Ebony fate said proudly as he glanced at FireMask . FireMask gaged in disgust and gave Ebony Fate a judging look.

" my apologies for being a bit more sofisticated FireMask" Ebony fate said plainly with a smart smile on his face.

" Don't bother Rouge, you shouldn't get on my nerves" FireMask scowled, rattling his tail in irritation this was suppose to be him and breeze claw's day.

Breeze Claw realized that a bit of an argument was going to take place but she wouldn't want to get involved in such kit behavior

between two warriors.

She laid her gaze upon Sunpaw, whose warrior name was now Sunbreeze. She recalled what she witnessed the night prior and knew that she had to put a stop to this. She stalked towards the shecat who greeted her warmly. The exchanged salutations before Breezeclaw cleared her throat, getting her act ready. "Breezeclaw isn't it? Has an amazing ring to it and certainly matches your personality. Definitely better than Firemask." She grinned, delighted that Sunbreeze was willing to bring up Firemask on her behalf.

"Oh yes certainly, I couldn't be happier to have such a well fitted warrior name. Speaking of Firemask, I've noticed that you've taken a liking to him?" She mewed softly, barely louder than a whisper. Sunbreeze's eyes widened in shock, "Word spreads fast.." She said awkwardly to which BreezeClaw shook her head. "I have eyes, Sunbreeze. We all do. I bless you both dearly however I believe that if you are wiling to love my brother then there are things you must know about him." She stiffened. Sunbreeze nodded, "Which I'm sure I'll find out from him when he's ready to tell me. Whatever is about him but doesn't come from him will not be taken to heart."

Is she serious?

"Oh but please do listen, I'm telling you something he wouldn't be willing to inform you about for moons if not forever. I believe it's best you hear from me, after all no one knows you better than your own kin, right?"

Sunbreeze's smile tilted, her gaze straightening at the long furred tortoiseshell before she bristled."I have no doubt that you mean well, but what I needed to know about Firemask, I will hear from him." She stood her ground, not caving in to the shecat's request.

BreezeClaw darted angrily,"Do have bees in your brain? You're with a cat who has done terrible things!"

Sunbreeze hissed, her claws digging into the dirt, "I know Firemask, and I know that he wouldn't do something terrible without informing me. I appreciate your efforts to inform me but I'm alright-"

"Whats going on here?" Firemask asked sternly as he approached the two. Breezeclaw stood to her paws before scowling. "Nothing, we were just beginning to bid our farewells, weren't we, Sunbreeze?" She mewed to which Sunbreeze nodded and turned to Firemask warmly. She jabbed a few pokes at his odd warrior name before they trailed off into conversation. Breezeclaw rolled her eyes before dashing away. *She would rather find by herself.*

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Breeze Claw stepped into the nursery as all six of the kits emediatly ran to her paws curiously.

Sniffing and gasping as thier stubby tails waved in air while they sniffed her paws. Breeze Claw managed to slowly pass through the three moon old kits quickly.

" Breeze Claw? Well I suppose that's erm.. Fitting to say the least" Black meadow said with dought ringing in her tone.

" There aren't any other good warrior names for Breeze, Black meadow so this is the by far the name I could have gotten other than Breeze wind and what not" Breeze Claw stretched.

Paws pounded from the entrance of the nursery as a shadow covered breeze Claw's back. Breeze Claw turned to face who ever was behind her quickly and got caught in Black star's glare.

The large tom walked into the nursery and stood in front of breeze paw. " Now that you are warrior I believe we can make good use of you" He scoffed.

" I will be giving you an apprentice for you to train and manipulate along with Firepaw for them to maybe join loner clan" Black star pointed using his tail to glaring gesture's two kits who would be six moons old by tomorrow.

" You are giving me an apprentice already?" Breeze Claw looked at him with wide supprised eyes.

" Is it a problem?" Black Star asked, moving his face closer to her. "cause if so then it was an order"

" Of course not!" Breeze Claw gave a slight flinch in her fur. " Which one though?" She asked.

" You will be mentoring tall kit and FireMask will be mentoring pale kit, as usual i have my reasons which you don't need to know" Black star licked his paw before looking back at a questionable Breeze Claw who was glaring at him.

" moving on how are *my* kits?" Black star mewed proudly as he approached black meadow who looked up at him in disbelief.

" Since when were they your kits? we aren't even mates anymore fox dung!" Black meadow scowled.

Breeze Claw stepped out of the nursery before things could get out of control. Black star and Black meadow were Cleary enemies with the same intent.

Breeze Claw sat outside the nursery before she began to groom her fur peacefully. A familiar white albino shecat spotted her and trotted to sit beside her.

Breeze Claw rolled her eyes knowing very well it was canter hop. " Breeze Claw I recall it?" Canter hop asked with an unsettling grin on her face.

" Uh- yes why do you ask?" Breeze Claw stopped grooming her fur and turned to face the white shecat seriously.

" I was wondering if we could take a walk and talk" Canter hop looked at her with a smirk. Breeze Claw was still confused, she had barely known canter hop but now she wanted to speak with her?

" Sure I guess since why not" Breeze Claw got onto her paws, her tail flicking behind her in confusion.

" perfect! " Canter hop purred in delight before rising to her paws and quickly beginning to canter out of the camp as Breeze Claw followed close behind.

***

" so why did you bring me here?" Breeze Claw asked as her fur

tensed, the atmosphere felt like it was going to slip from her paws.

" Let's just say I know something the rest of the clan doesn't" Canter hop let out a sychopathic snicker.

Breeze Claw paused knowing exactly what she meant. "And I'm honesty more impressed than sacred to say the least" Canter hop said with a spine chillingly calm voice.

" So what are you gong do!?" Breeze Claw shot at Canter hop quickly.

" there's nothing much I can nor will do Breeze Claw" Canter hop mewed plainly. Breeze Claw leaped at the shecat, pinning her down to the grass.

Canter hop chuckled as some leaves began to crunch behind the two and breeze paw felt the presence of another cat emerge from the bushes.

" Breeze Claw I have no intent to share this information, after all I did say I'm more impressed than scared" Canter hop pushed breeze Claw off of her.

Four other cats sat behind Breeze Claw all of them with long tagged wounds across thier pelts. " I want to make more of a deal" Canter hop moved closer to Breeze Claw.

" These cats are part of my murder group. They are all under the control of me. Our plan is to take down darkclan by ourselves" Canter hop explained.

Breeze Claw nodded before tilting her head and asking. " how does this involve me?"

" I would love it if you could help" Canter hop purred in delight. Breeze Claw took a step back.

" Help? You want me to join your little group? Not a chance!" Breeze Claw snarled.

" Not join silly! Help. We want you to help us get rid of a few

targets which I won't be able to manage on my own and these guys may it be able to help me in it"

Breeze Claw paused and took a moment to think as her face looked down at her unsheathed claws. *I don't have much of a reason to decline do I? I could kill the cats she wants just for fun? Why not i suppose.*

Breeze Claw lifted her head and looked back at Canter hop with a sinister smirk before muturing. " I'm in"

Chapter 18

[image]

This book is actually going to pay a huge role in Breezeclaw's killing spree and all though it is still newly being written I'd suggest reading it.

Breeze Claw looked down at the six kits beneath her with a small grin, unsheathing her claws lightly. *Today is the day that black meadow's kits begin thier battle training, it is a very special day for almost every Caton loner clan.*

" Right, cricket kit and sharp kit I want you two to try and unsheathe your claws" Breeze Claw purred. Sharp kit did so without a struggles though she was clearly ignoring the tingly sensation she was feeling.

Cricket kit looked up at Breeze Claw in confusion and tilted his head, resting his confused gaze on Sharp kit's claws. " B-but you taught sharp kit and the other kits how to unsheathe thier claws! You never taught me" Cricket kit squeaked, his look of anger only made Breeze Claw frustrated. *Whatever it's like you are ever going to use them anyway.*

Breeze Claw rolled her eyes and simply nudged Cricket kit using her tail. " Both of you go to any side of the nursery and get into a Hunting crouch. Sharp kit nodded and trotted to the edge of the nursery, shifting down and out stretching her claws after getting into a hunting crouch.

" Both of you may begin " The molly purred in delight. *(yes Breeze Claw is a molly, it is now officiall)*

Sharp kit launched her self at an unsuspecting Cricket kit who let out a yowl of pure pain. Cricket kit simply stumbled around, trying to kick her off but the she kit lunged for his throat clinging at it

harshly. Breeze Claw was impressed at Sharp kit's sudden skills in tackling her brother so easily.

Cricket kit tossed his paws around using his hind paws to try and kick at his sister. Sharp kit only became more determined to win and threw him across the nursery. She once more leaped towards him. She lifted her paw with her claws proudly outstretched before slashing them across his side, leaving behind a long ragged scar on his torso.

Cricket kit finally screeched at the pain, feeling the blood being to trickle down his torso and stain the green moss bed he was laying hopelessly on. Sharp kit looked up at her older litter mate with shining eyes. Breeze Claw grinned before turning to face black meadow who was laying down with the other four kits tucked comfortably beneath her tail.

" That was amazing Sharp kit! You are probably one of the strongest kits in Owl clan" Breeze Claw purred. " Really?" Sharp kit's eyes lit up in amazement and pride. Breeze Claw nodded as she flexed her claws and turned to face the full black hurt kit on the moss bed. " and you I believe could do better"

Cricket kit recoiled before lashing out in frustration. " But you always teach sharp kit and the other kits battle moves except me! How was I supposed know how to fight!?" Breeze Claw felt irritation flood her mind with each word he spoke before she hissed.
" Kits naturally know how to fight it's just that you are a useless little runt who can barley eat prey " Breeze Claw sunk her claws into the earth, holding back her anger.

Breeze Claw turned her angered gaze towards Black meadow had an unapproved look on her face as her tail scowled. Fire mask peered at the kit with a glare that was flaring with disapproval. Seeing this breeze Claw looked back at the kit who was trying to steady up on his paws. " You never raise your voice towards any of us little kit" Breeze Claw growled beneath her breath.

Cricket simply looked at her with confused eyes that instantly flashed with shock as he caught a slight glimpse of a black paw lash

at his face. The force of the large paw made him stumble back down and roll across the nursery onto his stomach. Breeze Claw took a step closer and looked down at the struggling kit before lifting her paw and placing it on top of him mercilessly. The molly slowly unsheathed her claws half way, sinking them into his pelt.

Cricket kit squealed and struggled, squirming around to try and escape her grip. Breeze Claw finally used one of her claws to rip a short scar onto his pelt before getting onto her paws and padding back, leaving him to whimper when none of the other kits or cats came to help him. " Life won't treat you softly if you act like a bark with no bite" She remarked before liking her claws gently. A slight grin formed on her face realizing she probably angered the kit and made him at least a little it determined to prove he wasn't a cricket. *Unless he ends up just like Sunpaw.* The shecat's shrieks and looks of horror repeated in Breeze Claw's mind filling her with nothing but delight at her first kill being none other than her stubborn weak litter mate.

***

Breeze Claw would lay next to the fresh kill, helping her self to a freshly caught fish. Her ears perked as she heard paw steps echo behind her. She turned her head and saw a familiar face walk up towards her and it was non other than her father Black Star. Black star looked down at her and frowned. " Shouldn't you be helping with training the kits?" Breeze Claw rolled her eyes and took another bite of flesh before looking back up at Black star.

" I have other things to do" She said plainly, reaching down for another bite, her teeth clinging to the scales and ripping off another piece which she chewed and swallowed contently whilst making sure to spit out any bones since she wasn't willing to take the risk of swallowing such.

" Yes you do, such as providing some kits for Owlclan" Breeze Claw's eyes flashed with shock and dis belief almost choking on her meal before she looked up at Black Star. " What!?" Black star simply grinned and nodded. " What else are she cats made for other than to have kits. It's clearly the only thing you guys are fully reliable on" Black star said with a straight face.

Breeze Claw felt her pelt grow hot and tense with anger. She was shocked at the nerve Black star had to say such things without even a second thought. " You must be kidding, either way I won't be having nor taking care of kits any time soon" Her words made Black star furious. " That isn't exactly your choice, toms have many duties and one of the most is fighting unfortunately we can only do so much when it comes to providing kits so that is why shecats are even cared for! You guys are the feature of the clan and we believe you can have a bunch more strong toms and motherly shecats " Black star chuckled. His chuckle was more sinister and controlling than playful and harmless.

Before Breeze Claw could respond he padded away. Breeze Claw snarled and bared her teeth, sinking her outstretched claws into the ground in fury. *I'll show him what some of us are really capable of..*

The sky was slowly darkening. Breeze Claw had even lost her appetite so she picked up the half eaten fish and threw back into the fresh kill pile. *Maybe some strong and mouse brained useless tom will choke on the bones.* She rolled her eyes, scanning the clearing for the warrior den. On her way there she got stopped by Ebony fate who mewed an apology.

" I heard what Black star said and I feel more than disgusted at his confidence to say such fox dung towards his own daughter" Ebony fate growled, his pupils turning to the edge of his eye to glare at the leader as her walked into his den. Breeze Claw was more than happy to see her friend agreeing with her. *And he is even a tom! Really shows that Black star is just mouse brained in many ways.* She snickered in her thoughts almost forgetting Ebony fate was even with her. "At least you understand. I can always count on you, Ebonyfate." Ebonyfate's gaze lit up before he pressed his muzzle against her chest, BreezeClaw licked his cheek and smiled at him warmly. She had to be true to herself and knew that it was clear as day that both of them were head over heels for each other. It didn't matter what secrets they had to keep from each other. BreezeClaw swore to herself that she would never let her love for Ebonyfate get in the way of her plans. "I love you, BreezeClaw. I love you from the moon and back, the moss clan moors to the lonerclan barn, beyond the twoleg nests and back. " Ebonyfate's quiet mew interrupted her

thoughts. Breezeclaw wrapped her tail around him, embracing his affection. "I do too." Her eyes glistened in the moonlight, her heart warming to the feeling of his warm pelt pressing against hers. " I always will.." His mew faded into a sweet purr. Their tails entwined as they curled up beside each other.

***

If Ebonyfate and I are together does that mean that I could expect kits? I don't want kits. I could and will never raise kits. He should understand, he is the nicest and sweetest tom I know after all.

Breeze Claw tried to ignore those thoughts and trotted towards the warriors den where she saw FireMask and Sun Breeze nuzzling each other softly. It had been a while since she saw FireMask with such a happy and soft smile though of course it would be found just as he was being nuzzled by the shecat who he admired the most in the clan.

Chapter 19

[image]

The quiet air filled the pine trees as quiet rustle of leaves were the only thing preventing a total silence between Breeze Claw and the robin. Breeze Claw stiffened, remaining still on the ground and unsheathing her claws slowly.

Just then a crack flustered from behind her and the robin quickly shot up, beginning to fly away. Breeze Claw alarmingly leaped from the grass as high as she could to the pine trees, swatting her claws at the bird for the few seconds she was in the air before plunging back down to the ground.

She fell on her side, hitting the forest floor with a thud as some pines fell from thier branches and fell onto her head, some getting caught in her fur pricking her. An amused chuckle erupted from the leaves as a familiar large tom emerged from he grass with a grin on his face.

Breeze claw's eyes flashed with fury as the large tom approached her with a proud grin shining on his face. Breeze Claw shot to her paws quickly and lashed her tail in frustration. " Why are you here? Were you spying on me!?" She hissed.

Black star rolled his eyes. " And why should that matter? I am your leader after all and I have the right to know where you are at all times since cats like you clearly cannot be trusted"

Breeze Claw shuddered, stumbling back in dis belief. *I help him and this is why he says!?OwlStar could've ripped you to shreds! You are lucky I killed those cats before they could do so to you!*

" What is that supposed to mean?" Breeze Claw growled, her voice trembling with anger. Black star simply let out a maniacal chuckle before stalking closer towards her making Breeze Claw take a few steps back.

" Don't be pathetic Breeze Claw, you don't have to know and besides don't you have an apprentice to take care of?" He said with a disappointed tone that he had the nerve to use.

" and don't you have a clan to rlead instead of spying on one me and ruining my hunt for your own pathetic entertainment? " Breeze Claw gave him a judgmental scan.

" Who do you think you are talking to me with that tone? May I remind you what I'm capable of?" With that black star leapt at Breeze Claw, tackling her to the ground while beginning to sink his claws into her chest. Breeze Claw raked her hind claws on his under belly, tearing up some skin in her path.

The tom slashed his claws across her cheek , a lock ragged scar that began to drip with blood forming on her face as he did so. Breeze Claw used her hind legs to barley push him off and the moment the tom fell to the ground she lunged at him with her outstretched claws targeting his shoulders.
" Get off of me you weak useless shecat!" He screeched before slashing her with his claws. Breeze Claw managed to swing her head back on time for his claws to barley graze her fur. She then lunged her teeth into his throat, rage taking over her. She sunk her teeth deep into his throat. Breeze Claw was about to clamp her Jaws but two cats launched from the bushes and pushed her away. Breeze Claw tumbled on the forest floor before pointing her angry gaze up at the two cats who had leapt into action.

She was shocked to realize that one of them was non other that Ebony fate himself. Ebony fate quickly turned away and stepped towards Black star to make sure he was okay. " It's best yiu go visit the medicine den" Ebony paw quickly got shut off as Black star pushed through him and walked towards Breeze Claw.

Breeze Claw rolled her eyes and got back into her paws still left in dis belief at what Ebony fate had just done. Black star grinned before padding away while flicking his tail happily. Once he had disappeared into the pine trees Ebony fate quickly shot at Breeze Claw. " What in Crystal clan was that!? Why you even think about attacking the leader.. Your father!" He hissed.

Breeze Claw growled in annoyance at his huge tone. " Why do you care? In fact why did you stop me from killing that dung eating foxheart!?" Ebony fate looked petrified and screeched.

" You wanted to kill him too!? Breeze Claw you have no reason to do so! Sure Black star is a bit of a jerk and was never a good father but killing him? That is just being selfish! You had no good reason to do so besides, you would you be the one who gets killed instead and you know that " Ebony fate sighed.

" What is that suppose to mean? " Breeze Claw hissed, feeling the hairs on her spine rise in offense.

" You can't kill him and you shouldn't!.. Just go back to camp " Ebony fate growled beneath his breath. Cleary trying his best not to make it seem like he was in pure frustration. *When did you become so mouse brained too? Is he actually a loyal to owlclan now?* Just the thought of it made Breeze Claw tremble with disgust. Ebony fate had so much skill he couldn't possibly waste it on protecting owlclan!

Breeze Claw shouldered him out of the way, beginning to walk back in the direction to camp. Ebony fate glared at here in dismay shocked at what she had just done. The he glared her the angrier the got. Breeze Claw began cantering.

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Breeze Claw reached the clearing, full of cats since Black star was clearly too lazy to even send out patrols. It didn't matter he wasn't suppose to be keeping owlclan safe anyway. He was also born in loner clan after all.

Tall paw quickly leaped at Breeze Claw, skidding across the ground before finally stopping at her paws a wide smile shining on his muzzle full of excitement. Breeze Claw remembered today was the day he began his training and that she was his mentor.

The shecat knew her job wasn't to help him become a warrior it was to manipulate him into joining loner clan ad though that didn't sound easy Breeze Claw was up for the challenge.

Tall kit was soft and easy to convince so he would be easy to manipulate. He was also athleticly built and had a good shape which could come useful in battle training, but there Wa one problem, he had held a huge loyalty to owl clan his whole kit hood and such a bond would take a few filed attempts to be broken.

Regardless Breeze Claw had accepted him Tobe her apprentice having a plan set in mind. Fire mask had agreed to train pale kit along with his sibling that wa the two could both convince the apprentices together and it would make things way easier.

" So when will we begin training?" Tall kit chirped, raising his long tail eagerly. Breeze Claw groaned *an apprentice's excitement is something I could deal with but not not right now.* " tomorrow at dawn, your sister will be joining us" She tried to purr.

Tall kit's eye lit up more than happy to train with his sister. He took a glance at Breeze claw's blood trickling wounds and gasped in shock. " You're bleeding!" He said with a worrying tone.

" Yeah I can tell" she answered plainly. " I don't need a useless medicine cat to come and treat me her plant food" She rolled her eyes. Tall paw was shocked at her answer

" But what if you catch an infection! Or ticks feast on it while you're sleeping. You'd die" He exclaimed. Breeze Claw burst out into laughter almost falling off her paws because of how much she laughed.

" Me dying from ticks or an infection? What do you take me for Tall paw? Whatever it is just know it would take a million warriors to take me down" She chuckled with a sinister grin. " I'll see you at dawn" She then walked past him not stopping to say goodbye.

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FireMask was about to head into the warriors den when Breeze Claw jumped into the way, shouldering it away from him. FireMask growled hesitating to swing and unsheathed claw at her pelt. " What do you want?" he asked, his eyes flaring with annoyance.

" I've noticed that you have found yourself a mate" Breeze Claw

purred in delight. FireMask's eyes flashed with anger." What!?"

" It would be best that I inform black meadow now wouldn't it? She'd be happy to know you've became mates with a shecat who knows nothing about our plan" She grinned.

FireMask checked to make sure no cat was watching but was unfortunate to realize there were six warriors sharing tongues for the night but none of them were guards. FireMask only bared his teeth and clawed her with a glare, "What is your problem Breezeclaw?"

" It means that black meadow will think she knows too much and kill her on the spot right in front of you and I doubt you want that happening" FireMask's eyes had a small hint of worry and dread in them which he managed to hide but it was ringing in his voice when he spoke.

"Crystalclan, when you stop being such a bother? I know you got rid of Sunbreeze's brother in cold blood, not only that but you killed off multiple other cats with no good reason. I know you got that attitude from Blackmeadow because she brainwashed you in it believing that killing can solve all of your problems but I know it can't and I can't want for the day you realize that as well. I'll stay out of of your way if you stay out of mine, don't act like you aren't head over paws for a tom who hates lonerclan! I have dirt on you as well so how about we both stay out of each other's way and keep things civil, huh?" He bluntly whispered, his hot breath caressing her ear as she bared her fangs at the tom as a smirk crept up on his face."Fine." She grunted, shoving past him and into the den.

FireMask didn't dare to step into the same den as her. Sun breeze hurried towards him quickly sinking her muzzle into his chest with worry. "what happened!?" She exclaimed. FireMask glared at Breeze Claw before looking back at Sun breeze.

" Nothing, I was just speaking with my sister and she informed me that this den is quite crowded. We should use an empty spare one instead" He then licked her forehead before flicking his tail and trailing past the warriors den.

She was on the verge of drifting off into slumber when she noticed a silhouette within the shadows signaling for her to meet him. She grunted, shaking moss bits from her pelt before emerging form the coils of the warrior den where she met Ebonyfate's guilt written gaze. The claws of the argument they had the evening prior gripped and jabbed at her stomach, as she tried her best to not panic and listened intently to what he was about to say.

"I wanted to apologize for earlier, especially what I said to you about killing Blackstar because, I truly do not view you in such a weak light and was overcome by shock and frustration. I completely contradicted what I said last night and haven't managed to get it off my mind." Ebonyfate hastily gathered his words, trembling with each sentence as he nervously met her gaze. Breezeclaw stared at him in awe and shock, a glint of admiration flaring within her chest for the tom stood before her. "You're doing the bare minimum by apologizing, however I must admit that we were both in the wrong and I apologize as well." Breezeclaw felt odd saying those two words, words she never heard herself say to someone before that night. "I'm very well aware that I have no idea what Blackstar did to you or said to you throughout your kithood, so I have no say in how you feel towards him. I was thinking, perhaps we could take a nightly stroll, just the two of us for the night patrol, what do you say?" He shot her a gaze of admiration to which she immediately lit up, smitten by Ebonyfate's tone of voice."A nightly stroll, just the two of us, with nothing but the company of the stars above us? I can't think of something I wouldn't desire more than that!"

"I can. Spending the rest of it with you by my side. I would give everything just for that. So, let's not fiddle around. In the afternoon I spotted some lovely black roses by the riverbank just beyond Hawkclan territory, your favorite." He mewed, caressing his tail across her back softly as they trailed out of the clearing and into the forest."We are suppose to be on patrol remember? Though I wouldn't mind checking out the river, perhaps I could throw you in to wash out the bees which were previously tangled within your brain this afternoon?"

"That's an even better idea! I wouldn't mind getting my fur drenched in ice cold water it were by the paws of you."

"Crystalclan, how cheesy can you get, Ebonyfate." She chuckled softly.

"As much as it takes to leave you smitten, my love."

Chapter 20

[image]

The dark clearing would slowly lighten up as a big beam of light arose from the horizon, lightening up the whole forest along with it. Bringing a new dawn and a new day to the pine forest.

" Get up"

Tall kit rustled awake, his eyes shrouded and his vision blurry as he slowly rose his head up taking in his sorroundings before taking a final glance at a familiar long furred calico shecat standing in front of him.

Breeze Claw's tail twitched with irritation, loosing her patience she hissed fighting the erge to slash the apprentice awake and only hissed. " Wake up!"

Tall kit's eyes shot wide open and his ears perked in alarm. She jolted up, turning his head to see Breeze Claw and finally managing to clear up his mind nowt that he was done processing what happened.

" Come on! I have a place to be after training you" Breeze Claw lashed her tail. " Wake up your sister and meet us at the camp entrance" with that Breeze Claw trailed off the camp entrance.

Realizing she would be alone for some time the molly took it as a chance to properly groom herself. She lifted her paw and grazed her tongue over it, lapping it over her ear a couple times before glancing to the side relieved to finally see three cats, two of them looking drowsy and tired it was supprising that they managed to walk straight without any issues. " About time" Breeze Claw announced before getting onto her paws and padding out of the clearing, disappearing into the forest as FireMask followed along with the two apprentices who tried their best to fasten their pace in order to catch up with the wide awake warriors.

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They had arrived at an empty clearing that was beside a rock and some tall grass surrounding it. Tall paw flopped onto the grass after rustling from the bushes, his fur bristled.

Pale paw let out a small chuckle of laughter, looking at the tom's ear. Tall kit raised a brow and managed to draw his pupils back towards his ear and saw a black spotted red insect known as a lady bug resting on the tip of his ear.

Tall kit let out a horrified gasp and jolted to his paws, stumbling back and landing on his haunches, swinging a sheathed paw at his ear in panic making sure the insect flew away as soon as possible and letting out a relieved sigh when it did.

Seeing such bee brained nonsense Breeze Claw snapped at the two foolish apprentices. " Stop that foolishness and get over here" She hissed, flicking her tail rapidly in anger.

Tall paw and Pale paw quickly bolted towards her and FireMask. " So are you going to teach us how to hunt? Will we eat our prey? Backing the nursery we always had first picks of everything! Will we still do the same even though we are apprentices or only on the first day, when you reward us? Reward us for what -"

Breeze Claw swung an unsheathed claw at the talkative apprentice's muzzle, making him stumble back in shock feeling the sting ringing on his muzzle.

" Shut it and talk whe'the spoken to you croaking toad. " Breeze Claw ordered. Tall paw nodded quietly, wiping off some trickling blood from his muzzle using his black paw.

" Now, today you two will be practicing battle training so I will give you steps and you follow them without any question. Got that? " Tall kit nodded while pale paw kept her gaze locked on the small scar formed on her brother's muzzle.

" I have a better idea " FireMask stepped up, shouldering the apprentices away from Breeze Claw.

" I will train *my* apprentice and your will train *yours,* afterwards they will fight to prove that they have learnt something"
Breeze Claw actually agreed well with his plan and nodded.

" Come on Tall paw" She lashed her tail to signal for him to approach. Tall paw shakily got up and began walking with her looking behind his shoulder to give his sister a final look of sorrow before disappearing it other tall grass.

Breeze Claw scanned tall paw and noticed that he had his tail tucked in between his legs. She growled " that is a sign of weakness and your opponent will know your scared which means they will easily take you down so never tuck your tail in between your legs"

Tall paw untucked his tail and looked back at her.

" unsheath your claws then I will begin explaining some real battle moves"
Tall paw give her an unsure gaze but remembered what she had done to him and so in fright he unsheathed his claws.

" Perfect. Combat is actually easier than you think. Just leap and lash plus always aim for the throat in order to deliver the killing blow.
If pinned down scrape your hind claws their belly until they budge eventually but if they aren't affected then kick them off or my personal favorite, slash their throat open " Breeze Claw purred. Tall paw stared at her in horror before looking down at his own unsharpened claws. *Those things could barely pierce off the skin of a hairless rat!*

" We are ready " A voice echoes from the other side.
" I was about to say the same thing, come Tall paw it's time to show me that you were listening"

The two apprentices padded into the clearing both unsheathing their claws while exchanging a miserable look. They didn't want to hurt each other and Breeze Claw could tell, she had seen that look before.

" begin!"

Pale paw began to circle her brother, lashing her tail left and right as if to make it seem like she was ready to fight him. The shecat reluctantly sprang at him, easily tackling him to the ground within seconds.

Tall paw batted her chest with a sheathed paw. That made Breeze Claw furious. " Slash her throat!" She hissed.

Breeze Claw then turned to FireMask who also looked at her. " Should we let them kill each other?"
" if they can" FireMask let out a sinister chuckle. Breeze Claw grinned and twitched her tail in delight.

Tall paw clearly heard them and pale paw gave him a horrified look. She bristled away from him making it look like her kicked her off but failed miserably. Tall paw batted another sheathed paw at her shoulder as she stumbled down purposely letting him pin her down.

Unlike tall paw pale paw was more brutal and slashed and unsheathed claw at his shoulder as she clawed a long ragged cut across his shoulder.

Tall paw felt a huge sting of pain hit him only more to occur when Pale paw kept on lashing at him not daring to even try delivering the delay blow.

Breeze Claw was more than impressed with Pale paw's performance but wanted to rip Tall paw to shreds with how weak he was acting.

" enough" She called out. The two were relieved thinking they nailed the act but horror soon struck them when Breeze Claw leapt into the clearing and threw a quick right hook at Tall paw's eye. The tom kit stumbled back in pain. Pale paw rushed to FireMask who gave her a proud smirk.

Breeze Claw launched herself at the apprentice, slamming him to the ground while also sinking her claws into his spine. She raked them across, ripping off some white and black specks of fur in her path.
" What is loner clan was that!?" She screeched slashing another claw

across his shoulder, drawing more blood almost his whole body was full of cuts and scars.

Tall paw was set in even more horror when FireMask trotted towards him and joined in on tearing up the apprentice. Bitting and ripping his ear mercilessly. The two torched the apprentice almost killing him before Breeze Claw finally ended. She got off of him.

" pathetic. Next time I expect better from you" She hissed and neared Pale paw to give her a congratulating tail flick. " Let's head back to camp and we will continue tomorrow at dawn and sun set" with that she trailed off into the tall grass not heading in the direction back to camp.

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The dark night gave the atmosphere a chilling appearance, as cats sprinted on the ground in horror. Three cats running across the forest floor in terror, their ears lowered and scars trickling with blood all over their bodies while ignoring the pain.

Eventually they unfortunately ran themselves towards the gorge, no open path for them to pass through unless the would risk rushing towards the six deadly cats in chance to escape.

Breeze Claw approached with a grin on her face, her muzzle wet with blood ad'and her paws stained crimson.

" well, well well ~ seems you guys have ran yourselves into a problem as of you didn't already by leaving your camp for a late nigh hunt. Rouges attack!" Breeze Claw sneered as they all leapt into battle.

Soon a bloody mess broke out with the rouges clawing at the dark clan cats mercilessly, ready to kill them.

One of the cats managed to escape the battle and rushed away not realizing that Breeze Claw hadn't joined the attack and only watched soon seeing the shecat.

" and where do you think you are going?" She laughed, standing right behind her. Without a second of hesitation the warrior bolted

away as fast as lighting with all her speed. Fortunately though Breeze Claw easily caught up and bounded forward, outstretching her claws and landing on the shecat, tackling her down.

The shecat didn't even get a moment to glance at Breeze Claw before she lunged her jaw into her throat, tearing at it with a twisted grin. With a final clamp of her Jaws Breeze Claw snapped her neck, leaving her dead.

Breeze Claw looked back and was delighted to see three lifeless bodies on the ground with the five rouges all nursing some of thier wounds before glancing back at Breeze Claw.

Bullets of rain drops began hitting the earth falling from the sky as thunder and lighting both crackled from the horizon along with some bolting wind to add to it. Not a very good weather to be out in the open.

" Leave the bodies! They are all dead you may all return to the barn!" Breeze Claw yowled and quickly began rushing as fast as she could back to owlclan territory since the weather was at it's worst now.

That night in exchange for Breezeclaw getting Canterhop's rouges to do her bidding when needed, Breezeclaw was asked to help them take down a Darkclan hunting patrol. Canterhop's intentions were unknown but, Breezeclaw had no intentions on asking her, as long as her rouges were willing to help her in the nearby future when it was needed. That was their deal.

Chapter 21

[image]

Sun Breeze here! Just wanted to say sorry for not updating for a while! Things have been quite busy lately but I'm now able to update each week or any time I please!

Black star shouldered Breeze Claw to the side making the shecat stumble but not trip not fall. Breeze Claw snarled at him baring her teeth at the mouse brained Leader. " Don't be such a mouse heart" Black star rolled his eyes and lashed his tail letting out an odd chuckle before continuing to trot forward.
Breeze Claw could only grin clearly he had no idea what she had planned for him. *Even if I wanted to unlike Black star I'm not bee brained and know very well I couldn't kill him myself. Maybe Canter hop's rouges are useful after all.*

Breeze Claw turned her head to face the medicine den seeing Lilac risk trotting forward with a leaf bundled with herbs in her mouth. Breeze Claw got onto her paws and observed as the shecat went into the medicine den calmly with her tail flowing behind her. Breeze Claw arose to her paws and began looking behind her to make sure no cats were watching her before trotting into the medicine den.

Lilac risk layed down the leaf flat on a nest gently making sure no berries rolled off. She then began picking up some comfrey in her mouth and turned to face the herb shelves only to hear a paw pound on the ground at the side of her. " Morning Lilac risk" Breeze Claw purred. Lilac risk turned to face her with a nervous look due to the ferocious paw pounding on the ground but it quickly faded and got replaced with her soft smile accompanied by a relieved sigh. " Morning Breeze Claw! Do you need anything? " She sat down the comfrey on one of the shelves.

" Not exactly but where is Crow starch?" She asked. " Oh! Crow

starch does not like cats knowing about her location when out of camp" Lilac risk mewed about to lower her head to pick up another herb. " But do you know where she is?" Breeze Claw asked in a more stern and serous tone.

" Well yes but I promised her never to relive her location since as I said before she doesn't enjoy cats knowing where she is when she is out of camp and alone because you never know thier intentions and either way I have just as much experience as her so what do you-"" I don't need anything from you but the location of Crow starch " Breeze Claw cut her off, trying to stop her voice from trembling.

" I can't say that and if you don't need anything please kindly exit the den,Breeze Claw " Lilac risk said also with seriousness flaring in her previously understanding voice. Breeze Claw took a small glance to the back of her shoulder seeing the empty camp behind them before snarling and lunging for Lilac risk. She forcefully shoved the medicine cat to the back of the den, her claws slightly slicing into her fur, her teeth now bared. Lilacrisk's fur bristled, her eyes round with terror as she desperately tried to scramble away.

Breeze Claw growled sinking her claws into Lilac risk's chest. " Where is she? That is all I ask" She bared her teeth.

Lilac risk was about to screech when Breeze Claw lunged for her throat, sinking her teeth not too deep into the shecat's fur after realizing that it was either her life or Crow starch's life. "Fine, I'll tell you. Just please let me go afterwards.. " Lilac risk whimpered. Guilt clearly clouding her mind.

" Finally I knew all of us are selfish deep down. Now where is she?" Breeze Claw let go of the shecat's throat leaving a life threatening wound on her throat. " She left to look for feathers at the owl tree " Lilac risk muttered." Good"

"Why thank you, Lilacrisk. This information will surely be of good use to me. Unfortunately I can't keep you alive. That would be way too risky with what I just attempted to do. Atleast you useful in your last few moments of life. " After grinning that blood curling sentence Breeze Claw lunged for Lilac risk's throat, sinking her teeth deep into the shecat's flesh,with all her force and strength. Blood

began to gush into her mouth, coating a muzzle a dark crimson red. She then gouged out a large chunk of fur, spitting it out. It was way easier than she expected to kill the medicine cat as she collapsed to the floor with a pool of blood flowing from the large opening in her throat Breeze Claw hoped no one heard nor witnessed them before spotting a special exit in the medicine den.

It was small but big enough for Breeze Claw, it was dug underground but eventually lead up to the edge of owl clan territory. It was originally made to escape camp during emergencies. Breeze Claw crouched down before stalking through the slim short tunnel.

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It was now moon rise as Crow starch layed down by the owl tree, her soft and calm gaze facing the slowly awakening creature. She decided it was best she got back to camp soon since it was an owlclan code that by the time the owl is wide awake at night you must be or head back to camp.

Crow starch slowly got onto her paws before hearing a rustle come from the bushes behind her. She spun herself back quickly in alarm but quickly calmed down once recognizing her clan mate Breeze Claw who stood in front of her.

" Hi Breeze Claw! Best you get back to camp now along with me I suppose" She let out a chuckle. " Hi.. Crow starch I just came to ask you a few questions" Breeze Claw mewes awkwardly slowly approaching Crow starch.

" Wait how did you know I would be here..?"
" That is unimportant" Breeze Claw cut her off.

" Well I have some questions regarding Black star. One of them being how many lives does he have left?" Breeze Claw asked. Crow starch flinched a bit from that question " I am not allowed to disclose that information" Crow starch shook her head with a suspicious gaze.

" Let me ask this again.." Crow Starch's blood ran cold and she

almost froze when four more cats, two at each side of Breeze Claw emerged from the bushes with sick twisted grin on thier faces. Thier paws and fur blood stained with thier claws unsheathed. " How many lives is Black star left with?" Breeze Claw asked again.

" What are you doing..? Who are they..? Are you a traitor and unloyal warrior!? The cat in the prophecy.. Are you going to kill me!?" Breeze Claw snapped." I'm the one asking questions! And you are the one answering now. If you cherish your life then answer me"

" That night at the m-moonstone.. I couldn't feel crystal clan's presence at all.." Crow starch mutured. " I don't care about crystal clan or where they are nor what they did! How many lives did they give him!?"

" None.." Crow starch winced. " They gave him no lives and I could tell. Black star has no faith in crystalclan so they didn't gift him with any lives " Crow starch hung her head in guilt.

" Good. Of course they didn't now.. Do you know any of his weaknesses or just any information that could come in handy when killing him? "

" No. Black star and I rarely communicate, when he is hurt he doesn't visit the medicine den and I can tell you do the same " Crow starch replied, her tails flicked as more guilt poured over her.

" Oh well. That won't be needed when killing him any way now.. I'm sorry Crow starch but I cannot allow you to live "

" B-but you said you would let me go if I answered your questions!!" Crow starched shrieked. " And you think that I brought these cats for nothing? You are as mouse brained as I would have been if I let you go with everything I just said to you! I'm not sorry Crow starch but hey? At least you were semi useful in your last few moments of life! Just like Lilac risk. "

Crow starch widened her eyes in horror but didn't get more than a second to process nor say anything.

" Kill her. " Breeze Claw demanded. With that all four of the cats

launched themselves at Crow starch with their claws outstretched. Crow starch let out a fading screech of pure pain. They ripped at her skin and clawed at her fur at this point it seemed as if they fighting for who would finish her off. A rouge leapt on top of the shecat and raised his paw, his claws outstretched before slitting them across Crow starch's throat a puddle of blood splashed onto the rouge's face as he let out a sinister cackle before leaping off of the dead medicine cat.

They all turned to face breeze Claw. " Thank you. FireMask and I will bring the fish tomorrow at sunrise when the rest of the clan is asleep. Canter hop does not need to know about this, you may now return to your den" The rogues nodded before they went darting away into the horizon and out of owlclan territory.

" Not only did I get information about Black star but I also killed both medicine cats on the same day! Catching two birds with one leap!" Breeze Claw purred before turning to face the direction towards camp. Without a moment of hesitation the shecat began sprinting towards it at full speed.

Chapter 22

Breeze Claw padded through the short and dense passage into camp, a fish caught in between her jaw as Pale paw trotted beside her empty pawed as usual. BreezeClaw kept giving the apprentice side glances before an odd smell of blood flowed into her nostrils making her scrunch her nose. Turning to what seemed to be the cause of the smell her eyes fixated on the two lifeless bodies set beside the mouth of the camp. *Making us smell such a horrible stench?*

"They both died yesterday," a sorrowful and pitiful voice sounded from behind her, she swung her head to the side to see Ebonyfate sat beside her, his ears flat against his head and with a sudden twitch they pinned back as his eyes narrowed. "Blackstar didn't do anything about it, couldn't even question anyone or discuss it with me.." He hissed.

BreezeClaw's now alerted gaze lifted from the two dead bodies and averted to Ebonyfate. "Perhaps there wasn't enough time?Alot of things are going on right now."
"Like what!?" Ebonyfate retarded, "I'm the deputy of this clan, I out of all cats should be informed when lives are lost. I've tried being easy to handle and kept my head down long enough, I'm confronting him today."BreezeClaw's ears pricked at that statement "No- y-you shouldn't confront him, you can't,"

Ebonyfate's eyes widened at her sudden protest, his ears pricked waiting for her to state a reason. *He'll kill you in cold blood, no hesitation.* "Do you really think he'll listen to you? I'll talk to him, I am his daughter after all." She took a glance at Palepaw's wide eyed face, her ears lowered his confusion. A hint of frustration could be seen being held back when Ebonyfate gave a slow nod. "Also," He said, "You haven't attended a patrol since you became a warrior which is odd since you always told me patrols were your favourite

thing about becoming a warrior." His solemn gaze ached BreezeClaw as she sighed "Well that was when we were apprentices Ebonyfate. Then I got an apprentice the same day I became a warrior, Blackmeadow had her kits and some cats still need help to recover from the battle especially those who lost thier loved ones, there just isn't enough time for that. " She exhaled as Ebonyfate's tailed swished from side to side attentively before pausing to think and averting his gaze back at the green eyed tortoiseshell." Well so has Firemask but I've seen him on countless hunting and border patrols, "He turned his gaze to Palepaw who stared blankly up at him." Palepaw doesn't always have to train at the crack of dawn, she gets tired as well and I'm sure she'd love getting some extra rest-"

"Firemask will train both her and Tallpaw." BreezeClaw's cold and stern voice intervened. Ebonyfate's gaze looked puzzled for a second before nodding. "Tomorrow at dawn, I want to see you there." He said before trotting towards two other warriors. As soon as the black tom left Breezeclaw sighed in frustration,she had been ordered to be on a kill patrol by Cougarstar but if she declined joining the dawn patrol Ebonyfate would get suspicious of her. She tossed the trout at her apprentice's paws, "Take that to the fresh kill pile, once Firemask gets back from training Tallpaw tell him to take you and your brother to practise battle training by the owl-tree," the tortoiseshell ordered. "Yes, Breezeclaw." Palepaw nodded , grabbing the trout and pacing towards the fresh-kill pile. Breezeclaw averted her gaze towards a hollow den, messy and old vines hanging from the mouth of it, barely any sunlight being able to protrude into it. she got to her paws and hesitantly made her way towards it.

"Blackstar?" she poked her head through the mossy vines before bringing herself into the dense hollow which was known as Blackstar's den. "Yes?" a raspy and stern voice questioned from his nest. "It's about Ebonyfate, he wants to confront you." Breezeclaw forced her unervous gaze to face the long furred spotted tom. "About what?" Blackstar's eyes narrowed as his ears pricked in curiosity. "You ignored him once you found the bodies of Crowstarch and Lilacrisk . He should have been the first cat you spoke to about this." Breezeclaw curled her lip, it had been mouse-brained of Blackstar to not put Ebonyfate into account when it came

to stuff like this. "Speaking of those two," Blackstar's gaze averted from his paws, "Why did you kill them?" Breezeclaw's eyes widened in slight shock, she hadn't expected to be questioned on that and now that she was she had to make up a lie quickly. "I was told to by Cougarstar. We are currently killing all medicine cats from each clan." She stated, her gaze serious and not hinting anything. "So you killed both of them?" Blackstar asked, his eyes weren't narrow but were hinting to something, something Breezeclaw was puzzled on. "Yes?" Her tone was suddle, posing more of a question than a response. "That's odd, I didn't recognize your scent on Crowstarch's body.

Breezeclaw's eyes widened as he tail began to lash from side to side in shock. *That's what he was confused on! Canterhop's rouges smell nothing like me.* She thought ,feeling a wave of panic sweep over her. "What are you planning, Breezeclaw?" Blackstar's gave a cold hiss. "I'm not planning anything." She replied bluntly knowing there was nothing to back up her statement she still stood her ground. "You know that there is nothing stopping me from tearing you to shreds. Yet you still decide to go off and what? Get a gang of rouges to commit your dirty work, I'm not an idiot. Sometimes I wonder what Blackmeadow sees in you because all I see is a worthless feisty shecat who can't be loyal to anyone." He paused before curling his lip into a snarl, revealing his dagger sharp teeth. "Not even her." Breezeclaw wanted to claw his skin off at that sentence. She knew she had an unquestionable loyalty towards Blackmeadow, the only cat she was not devoted to was Blackstar.

"I know that you hate me but if you're so smart you would know that Blackmeadow and I are both in lonerclan and both have the same intentions also, me being leader is helping us get closer to our goal. So you can hate me all you want in-fact I hate you just as much but if you try to get rid of me you're going against lonerclan's wishes and you're sabotaging our plan, is that really what you want?" Breezeclaw's eyes were round, her ears pinned against her head. The shecat was stunned to say the least. She hadn't really taken time to think about how Blackstar was actually helping lonerclan and realized how mouse-brained her thoughts really were.

Imagine if I hadn't realise this and let my anger take over and killed him, my muzzle wet and dripping with his blood, my paws drenched and my claws stained red and as I look down at his crimson-stained body I realise what I had just done. I would have felt so much regret. Breezeclaw had to admit, although she hated her father he had a point and she did not want to sabotage lonerclan's plan.

"As for Ebonyfate if he has a problem with me then I'll simply kill him-" "No!" Breezeclaw's yowl interrupted, Ebonyfate may have been loyal to owlclan but he was the only cat the shecat could refer to as her friend. "He- seems useful," "He sounds soft and looks like he's making you soft with him. since when have you flinched at the mention of death?" A hiss sounded from behind them. Breezeclaw twitched her head behind her only to meet the snarling face of Blackmeadow. "I'm telling the truth, he's beaten me in battle training multiple times when we were apprentices!" "So has Firemask and you've never hesitated from suggesting that we kill him. If Ebonyfate is hindering your brutality then he's going to be a problem in fact," The black tortoiseshell retarded before her scowling gaze pinned onto Blackstar. "Why did you make him deputy? You noticed how he has an unquestionable loyalty towards owlclan yet you still decided to make him deputy. I expected Breezeclaw or at least Firemask to be your first options but you disappointed me." Blackstar's fur bristled at her tone. "Ebonyfate makes it easier to have a good relationship with the three other clans. To make it easier to attack them we must have a close bond, making it easier to ,learn their weaknesses." Blackmeadow curled her lip in disapproval. "Well his goody-good attitude is rubbing off on Breezeclaw. I want him dead." With that she strolled past the den, not a care in the world at what she ordered.

Breezeclaw felt the hair on her spine rise in anger. *She's just so ignorant sometimes!* The shecat hissed beneath her breath only to be fueled when she heard Blackstar's cackles from his nest. She dug her claws into the earth before storming off only to stop when she heard Blackstar yell , "There might be a gathering tonight so I want to see you there!" She didn't respond before padding off

IKR crazy how I just randomly post after not posting for what? MONTHS ? BAHAHAHAHA

Sorry yall and I'll finally admit my posting schedule is and will be VERY messy :')

chapter 23

[image]

The cats of all clans sat beneath the highstones all chittering and chattering away, indeed it had been almost two moons since they had a gathering and had a lot to catch up on. Above them sat the leaders of all five clans discussing above them.

Breezeclaw made her way through the muddy and wet grass which had been an outcome of the past rains, she dragged her already drenched paws along whilst she scouted out cats whom she hadn't talked to. She soon found herself at lonerclan's side which was the far edge, the most darkened due to the trees not allowing any of the full moon's light to protrude. She immediately spotted a familiar tom who she still looked up to and was more than overjoyed to refer to him as her kin. She prodded the white tom's shoulder with her paw before finally getting his attention as his icy cold gaze rested upon the shecat, greeting a her with an attentive tail lash. "Greetings, Coldheart." Breezeclaw mewed, "May I say the same to you, you've gotten so much taller!" The tom chuckled before examining her pelt and taking note of all her scars. "Well? Don't just stand there take a seat and tell me what happened after I killed Treefall."

"Everything went according to plan. We exiled Owlstar and Mossleaf, the previous deputy fled to join mossclan in fear after realising what Owlstar was capable of doing." The shecat mewed, using her tail tip to point at Ebonyfate which surprisingly made Coldheart hiss, "Why is he deputy? You two became warriors at the same time if I'm correct?" Breezeclaw nodded before protesting. "He would make it easier to have a good relationship with the rest of the clans, making it easier to find out all of their weaknesses which I guess is something I can't do." She said in an overly dramatic voice before her hiss got cut off by Blackmeadow's, "He is also making her soft. They were friends back when they were apprentices and I didn't mind," She averted her gaze onto the white tom's who's eyes were dull with confusion. "That was until she flinched when

Blackstar suggested killing him." She finally drew back her disappointed gaze, "Where is Hatredhazel? You two are usually together during gatherings or any meeting at all and I want to see if he's still as soft he was the last time I saw him." She chuckled only to see Coldheart's sorrow-filled gaze and straightened her gaze in confusion before realising. "Cougarstar put him in a to-the-death battle despite my protests.. He didn't stand a chance against Dandelionwhisker and I tried to jump in and save him when I noticed how she had him pinned down. I lunged for her throat and would have killed her had I not noticed how everyone rejoiced just as I pinned her down. I turned my back and saw our brother's dead body.." He let out a sigh as Blackmeadow lowered her ears in grief.

"Were you really expecting him to make it with an attitude like that? Remember how he'd always wine at Stainpelt each time we practised battle training as kits and when he deliberately ran off as apprentices? He have never made it out alive.." The shecat kept her head down, her eyes shrouded in grief. "W-who's Stainpelt?" Breezeclaw's ears pricked. "Our mother," Blackmeadow mewed. Just then Cougarstar's voice interrupted.

"Yes let's begin the gathering. Strength before age of course, Lonerclan as usual prospers this greenleaf. We have two new warriors, Owlclaw and Frostwhisker." Cougarstar purred in contentment as cats cheered their names "Owlclaw! Frostwhsker!" "As per usual we have our occasional deaths-"

"WHAT!" A shriek cut off the leader as everyone turned to see who had interrupted, a tuxedo molly with yellow eyes was on her paws, her tail puffed up and her fur on edge before yowling, "You lose warriors by the minute and you don't even care! It's like their lives mean nothing to you! As if they're just stones that you can knock over and replace. When you lose warriors you don't flinch you don't even host a burial. I've kept my head down and begrudgingly allowed this to continue but I'm sick of lonerclan and the way you have lead us!" With that she leapt onto highstones, her claws outstretched. The moment she landed on the boulder, leaving all five leaders stunned she turned to face all the cats who were now yowling and stood in shock. "Lonerclan cats are suffering! It may look like we are thriving but we are suffering because of the way

we are led! I lost both my parents and my littermates due to their foolish practises and I can't let this go on. So you can all stand by and watch this go on but I will not. I will not take my last breath until this all ends, I will not sleep, I will not eat, I will not drink until I stop this madness." With that the shecat drew her glare to Cougarstar before grabbing the tom by the scruff and flinging him into the air sending him bowling across the mud, his leopard-patterned coat now brown and drenched from the mud.

The shecat was now gone as some lonerclan warriors went racing after her whilst two others rushed to help Cougarstar get back onto his paws as the tom struggled. Dark clouds hovered over the sky, blocking the moon. "Starclan has covered the moon with clouds, We'll best be on our way. My sincere apologies, Cougarstar." Crowstar nodded a goodbye before trotting away with his deputy Sparrowsong following close behind him accompanied by the rest of hawkclan. Charismascamer and Jaymystery nodding in fair-well before pacing away. As so did mossclan and darkclan before only owlclan and lonerclan remained. "We should get going, Blackstar." Ebonyfate suggested only for Blackstar to shake his head before making his way towards Cougarstar. "He seems to have fractured some of the bones in his hind paw, haunches and front paw." Ashpebble said whilst scanning the wounds. "So this is my last day?" Cougarstar asked. "Definitely not your last day although this will take time to heal, if it does.." She dipped her head solemnly. Ebonyfate peered at the crowd of lonerclan and Owlclan cats before yowling. "Owlclan lets go, you'll find us at camp." The black tom then raced away from the scene with most of owlclan following close behind him. "What's the matter?" Breezeclaw turned to Blackmeadow who had a shaken gaze, "That cat, her name is Deathberry and she's our kin.. Stainedpelt's littermate.." Breezeclaw's eyes went round with disturbance. "We should be leaving, you have dawn patrol tomorrow." Firemask's voice peered from behind the shecat as she nodded her head slowly and rose to her paws.

On their way back Firemask took a deep breath before turning to Breezeclaw with an unreadable gaze. "I saw Owlstar by our camp yesterday whilst I was on a border patrol, the area also reeked of his scent so I knew he came there often," He turned to the now

alerted shecat. "Thankfully this is a matter that can be handled by the whole clan." He commented. "He's insane! Trotting all over lonerclan territory as if it's his own! Absolutely insane." Firemask's ear twitched. "I meant owlclan territory not-" "Owlclan is already and part of lonerclan Firemask, Blackstar is just too lazy to initiate anything I mean you saw how after the other three clans left we stayed because cougarstar was injured. "Well should I tell Blackstar about Owlstar? I might be able to track down his scent and find where his den is." Brezeclaw nodded , "Then we'll be able to kill that piece of fox dung, always getting in our way." She commented but Firemask didn't reply.

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"Blackstar," Firemask arose to his paws, followed by Breezeclaw as their father father raised his eyes. "I found Owlstar on one of our borders, it reeked of his scent as well." Firemask informed the tom who's ears pricked. "Did you attack him?" Firemask shook his head which made Breezeclaw shoot the tom a glare. "He was only on the edge of the border, not exactly in our territory.." The tom cleared as throat as Breezeclaw scowled. "Does it matter where he was? You know that Owlstar is against us and that I would have killed him the second I spotted that white pelt!" Blackstar shot the shecat glare, "That's the problem with you. You always attack without thinking and incourage Firemask to do the same thing. At least I can actually look at him and be proud to call him my son, you on the other hand are a disappointment and you know it." Breezeclaw curled her lip at the tom. *I don't remember asking for your approval on every little thing I do.*

"Thank you for informing me Firemask, tomorrow once Breezeclaw is back from her dawn patrol we'll track down his scent and see where his den is." Firemask nodded in agreement before Blackstar dipped his head at the tom before strolling towards his den, his steps wavering and unsteady.

Just as Breezeclaw was about to head for her den she noticed Tallpaw pace into the camp, out of breath before he noticed the two warriors and his ears pinned against his head. Breezeclaw got to her paws , a hiss escaping her lips as she made her way towards the apprentice. "Where have you been?" She growled, baring her teeth.

"I was by the gorge.. thinking." Breezeclaw frowned. "This whole excuse of being by the gorge thinking is-" "Can you leave him alone?" Breezeclaw paused, her ears pricked as she swung her head behind her to see Firemask."What?" She questioned, not believing her ears. "I asked you to leave him alone. Tallpaw is my apprentice, not yours." He growled, pinning his ears against his head.

"You are not suspicious of the fact that he's turning up at nightfall? He should be in his nest right now!" Firemask rolled his eyes. "You really expect him to not want some time to himself with everything that is going on? You shouldn't even be the one to discipline him." The tom stood his ground. "You know what? Fine but he's soft Firemask and he's making you soft as well." With that the shecat shot Tallpaw one more glare before padding off. She peered over her shoulder to see Firemask greet the apprentice with a warm purr. *He insists that he should be the one to discipline Tallpaw whilst he can't do it right. If I were still Tallpaw's mentor then he wouldn't even think about showing up so late but honestly I'm glad he's not my apprentice, Palepaw's way easier to train and manipulate.*

Chapter 24

[image]

The dawn chorus melodic birdsong drifted in as the rising sun cast a rosy hue across the morning sky. Breezeclaw sat in the clearing, her fur bristled with patches of moss tangled up in her pelt as she attempted shake them off just as the deputy bounded towards her with four other warriors.

Sunray, Rowanrisk, Paleblue and surprisingly Firemask. Breezeclaw curled her lip at the sight of tom, narrowing her eyes at him. "What is Firemask doing here? I wanted him to train Tallpaw and Palepaw." She almost hissed. Ebonyfate opened his jaw to reason when Firemask cut him off. "Tallpaw is too tired to wake up today, he won't budge. " Breezeclaw wanted to claw at his pelt just for that. Ebonyfate turned his gaze up at the rosy hue provided by dawn before mewing, "We should be back before sun-high, come on everyone. " The ebony coated deputy made a run for the dense and hollow passage, thrusting into the pine forest before being followed the five other warriors.

The spotted the black tom waiting for them just outside camp, his amber eyes peering across the horizon before looking over his shoulder and noticing the five cats. "Five is nowhere close to enough warriors Ebonyfate!" The tom sighed. "Well since you five are the only cats who didn't join the night patrol I decided to select you. Considering the fact that you probably got more sleep than the rest of us." Sunray shook his head as he curled his lip into a snarl, revealing his sharp teeth. "That's nonsense! This whole night patrol thing is nonsense especially right after a gathering-" The deputy's hiss made the tom clamp his jaw shut. "You think I don't know this? It's what Blackstar feels is right, Sunray. If you have so many complaints on how things are operated then you can go join another clan or speak to Blackstar himself." Rowanrisk got to his paws, his gaze unsteady at the sudden tension. "Both of you have a

point but Sunray is saying what we're all thinking. Personally I think that as deputy, Ebonyfate you should be the one to alert Blackstar of our anger. That way he can actually do something about it." Ebonyfate sighed before nodding.

"Firemask will lead a patrol to mark and check the scent markings around the lonerclan, darkclan and mossclan borders. " Firemask nodded before eyeing the five warriors. "I'll go with Breezeclaw and you, Ebonyfate" Ebony fate dipped his head in approval before turning his gaze to the three other warriors. "Rowanrisk, you'll lead the rest of you. Check the scent markings around our border also check by the river, don't claim it as our territory but check for any badger remains." Rowanrisk dipped his head before flicking his tail at Paleblue and Sunray. The three cantered off into the distance.

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"This spot reeks of rouges." Ebonyfate scowled ,wrinkling his nose in disgust as Breezeclaw rolled her eyes, sniffing a tree. "It's not that bad."

"It's terrible! Even the slightest hint of rouges should raise suspicions, Breezeclaw." The tortoiseshell nodded reluctantly. Ebonyfate was about to mark the tree just as the three heard a rustle come from the bushes. Ebonyfate's ears pricked as he smelt the air, they weren't the only cats in that area. The hairs on the tom's spine raised as he nudged Firemask in the direction of the bushes, unsheathing his claws he slowly approached.

When all of the sudden a tom leapt from the bushes, claws outstretched , his eyes narrowed before he bowled into Ebonyfate which sent the two toms tumbling across the forest floor. Ebonyfate quickly scrambled away from his grip, baring his teeth at the rouge. Breezeclaw was about to leap into action when she felt herself get forced onto the ground by some heavy weight. Without a second to think Firemask lunged at the cat, bowling him away from Breeclaw which sent the two into a tackle. Ebonyfate began to pummel at the other tom, his claws leaving long jagged scars before Breezeclaw pinned down the rouge, averting her panicked gaze to Ebonyfate who hissed. "Breezeclaw alert everyone at camp!" Ebonyfate yowled as the rouged struggled underneath the shecat's grip. "No, you-" her

sentence got cut off as the rouge swiftly raked his claws at her lip. The shecat slowly began to rake her claws across his shoulder , piercing through his skin as blood began to trickle, staining her claws red. "You go get them, Firemask and I will deal with them!" She said through gritted teeth. Ebonyfate didn't reply, immediately sprinting towards camp. No sooner had the tom left that Breezeclaw lifted her paw, her claws outstretched as the blood glistened in the sunlight. The rouge's eyes went round with fear, his heart racing before he felt the impact of her claws swiping across his neck, thick red crimson pouring from his throat staining his chest. His eyes went dull, still with the mortified face he had prior before Breezeclaw turned her head to see Firemask, his face was just as shocked as that of the rouge. "You didn't have to-" Before the orange tom could finish his sentence the rouge threw a quick left hook at his eyelid. Firemask lifted his paw to examin the blood trickling from it when the other rouges scrambled away from him and made a run for it, racing off into the bushes. Just as he disappeared the two heard the distant hisses of the owlclan warriors, they leapt into the scene only to see Firemask pressing his paw against his eye and Breezeclaw stood over the dead body of another cat.

"Where did the other one go?" Ebonyfate scowled. "He made a run for it-" The deputy hissed, curling his tail around his flank in anger. "It ran off." Firemask said in chocked breaths. "What did it look like?" Orangepelt questioned whilst sniffing the air. "Brown tabby, white paws and chest with green eyes." Orangepelt nodded before turning to Rowanrisk and Pridesound. "We'll see if we can find him." The orange tom ran into the bushes followed by the Rowanrisk and Pridesound. "It was not necessary to kill him. We could have gotten answers if we kept him hostage." Ebonyfate remarked, staring at the tom's gashed throat. "I bet they are the two cats who killed Lilacrisk and Crowstarch." Paleblue mewed followed by Sunmelody's nod. "Perhaps the work with Owlstar," Blackstar's voice sounded from the bushes as the towering tom revealed himself.

"Owlstar? But we chased him away.." Ebonyfate's nervous gaze shot at the leader. "He said he would make us regret 'Being so blind to the truth' did he not?" The leader averted his gaze at Firemask. "Firemask smelt his scent on one of our borders , we were planning

to track down his den after their border patrol. We should be doing that now. " He averted his gaze to his deputy. "Come along Ebonyfate. You two may dispose of this body, throw it into the the darkclan ditch."

Firemask bounded towards Blackstar, lifting his nose to scent the air before leading the way as Sunmelody lifted the rouge's body by the scruff as Paleblue used her torso to support the body and lift it onto Sunmelody's shoulders.

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"Where are you taking us, Firemask?" Blackstar asked, his voice ringing with irritation. "I don't know, I've never tried tracking him down. I'm just as tired as you but it's getting stronger I swear." The tom continued on. "How do you know we can trust your nose?" Breezeclaw scowled. "If you don't believe me then you can head back." Firemask mewed calmly. "It would be better for all of us." Blackstar groaned. "She's rightfully concerned, It's already sun-high and we haven't found a trace of Owlstar's den, Blackstar" Blackstar didn't reply. Of course Ebonyfate would defend Breezeclaw. "The moment we find him I will gash his throat open." Breezeclaw growled. "Perhaps try talking before you kill him this time?" Ebonyfate let out a soft chuckle that made Breezeclaw do the same. "You'll have to hold me back." She said in a teasing manner. "Oh I will I do not want to see you kill two cats in one day." He shook his head playfully. "Then don't watch" Breezeclaw chuckled as Ebonyfate snickered.

After what felt like moons of walking the four of them stumbled upon something they couldn't make out. It was a ditch flowing with water, on the other side of it were what seemed to a group of cats acting as a community. There were kits bouncing around and cats sharing tongues, there was also a huge log was a cat the four of them recognized. He was long furred with pale green eyes, the only difference being that he had a long ragged scar running from his eyelid to his chest. Regardless of the tom's new scar it was clear as day that he was Owlstar. "That's the cat who ran off-" Firemask's voice interrupted the silence. "The one who ran away?" Blackstar's ears pricked at the tom. "Yes that's definitely him." Breezeclaw narrowed her eyes at the tom.

"I knew it." Blackstar grinned at the fact that he was right as Ebonyfate snarled. "What are we waiting here for? Let's go confront that mouse-heart." Ebonyfate pinned his ears, his tail flicking behind him as he reluctantly dipped his paws into the water, pushing himself forward followed by the other three. The moment the stepped a paw on the other side the tom from earlier yowled, furrowing his eyebrows. "There they are!" His yowl got the attention of all the cats including Owlstar who's head swung back in confusion.

"Owlstar!"

Ooo cliff-hanger! What's gonna happen? Lets seeee

Chapter 25

[image]

"Owlstar!"

BreezeClaw yowled, her angered gaze shot at the long furred tom who blinked towards her before a growl escaped his throat and he leapt off of the fallen tree's log his pelt now bristled.

"What are you doing here?" He let out a shaky mew which sounded more of an accusation than a question.

BreezeClaw opened her mouth to intervene when Ebonyfate let out a hiss. "We are here because your rouges are invading owlclan territory." Owlstar curled his lip, lashing his tail in frustration. "Why are you all after me? I leave to start my own clan after being falsely accused and exiled from mine and now you want to mess with this one too?" By now the whole group of cats was now surrounding them. Their eyes round and peering at the unfamiliar warriors." We exiled you because the things you did were unforgivable. You killed innocent cats all because of your greed and thirst for power. I can't believe I used to look up to you." Ebonyfate's raspy meow thickened, his tongue feeling bitter. The hairs on Owlstar's spine rose and his ears pinned back against his head. "I didn't kill anyone! I was framed by.." His eyes darted at Breezeclaw, curling his teeth into a snarl. "That fox-heart!" The tom moved closer, Breezeclaw stood her ground until they were both face to face, their muzzles almost touching. "I always knew you were trouble.. Ever since the day you became my apprentice. I know why you framed me but mark my word, you will never get away with this." Ebonyfate scowled at the long furred tom. "You decided to shatter owlclan all because you didn't like Breezeclaw? Owlclan was and is still left in shambles because of you!" Owlstar yowled in anger, his fur now on edge and his claws outstretched.

"Why would I care if the whole of owlclan had been slaughtered!? A clan of unloyal warriors deserve to die."

It felt like the whole forest took a moment of silence after that sentence. *He should give up, no one is going to believe him.* Breezeclaw wanted to roll her eyes but the shecat only flicked her tail. "We have no problem with you making your own rouge group far from our borders. What we do have a problem with is your cats not only trespassing on our borders but also full on attacking us." Ebonyfate let out a calm but distant meow, rubbing his tail across BreezeClaw's spine.

The white leader let out an in raged yowl. He began to slide his claws in and out of his paws before finally replying. " Well was killing necessary? " Ebonyfate was taken aback by this question. "Of course not! That's exactly what we came here to discuss. You putt owllclan through enough suffering when you were leader. We don't need more blood to be spilled." Owlstar curled his lip, "Then why did *she* have to kill one of my warriors?"

"Maybe because he attacked us first? I never actually meant to kill the stupid furball. You should teach those flea-bags some manners. Attacking us out of of the blue." She felt her claws begin to slide in and out of her paws almost instinctively, her straight gaze darting at the former leader.

"Still you killed one of my warriors but you know what? I don't care, I couldn't care less because they weren't strong enough to get rid of you. So, right here, right now I will kill you. Myself. My claws will sink into your fur and claw your insides out. Anything is worth it if it means killing you. " He sunk his claws into the ground, his eyes flaring with hate and his fur now on end.

"And how many lives will that take, Owlstar? How many innocent cats will have to die to satisfy your twisted mind." Ebonyfate's ears twitched in nervousness but kept his head and tail high, not lowering his tone and making sure his gaze pierced at the tom.

"As many as it takes." He turned his head to the tabby stood beside him before lunging to the tom, slamming him into the ground. He was quick to then lunge for his throat ignoring his squirms and struggles. After a few heartbeats he went limp, his green eyes now dull and wide with terror. Owlstar released the tom, his white muzzle now stained with blood. Ebonyfate's eyes stared at the dead

body in horror, his tail puffed up and his pupils shaking. BreezeClaw looked unaffected, her unclear gaze still plastered on her face before her muzzle wrinkled into a snarl. "Am I suppose to be scared? You think that killing a cat I could have easily killed myself will scare me? This whole group of yours looks ridiculous, they are clearly so underfed I doubt they can even walk. You were mousebrained to think that gathering this little pack of yours would help destroy owlclan?" Owlstar frowned. "I could care less about what happened to owlclan after I left. All I want is to kill you. Not even kill you just ruin your life the same way you ruined mine." He growled. "I invite you to try." The shecat gave a blunt reply.

The infuriated tom launched himself at her, claws aiming for her throat before they bowled into the grass, breaking out into a tackle only fox lengths away from the watter filled ditch. Breezeclaw twisted, quickly lashing her claws at his torso before swiftly dodging his claws. Owlstar snarled, baring his sharp fangs before quickly launching himself at her, sending them bowling across the forest floor, clawing at each other. Breezeclaw swung her claws at his throat remembering that Owlstar was on his third life. She pierced her claws at his throat, scratching flesh and skin in her path. The tom collapsed to the ground, letting out heavy gasps for air that turned into chokes of his own blood. His thick red crimson seeped onto the green grass, staining it a scarlet red before he fell silent. Breezeclaw paced to Ebonyfate who rubbed his cheek against her chest, shooting Owlstar's lifeless body a disapproving glare mingled with hate. "He got what was coming to him-" Before Ebonyfate could finish his sentence Owlstar gasped for air, his Pale blue eyes staring unblinkingly at the ditch before he finally stirred. He swung his head around to gaze at his surroundings before staring back at the shecat. An indecipherable hate flaring in his eyes as he glared at her.

"I won't give up. Not until your fox-hearted self is in the darkforest pleading for forgiveness to starclan." Owlstar bared his teeth. "Looks like I'm not the only one going to the darkforest then." BreezeClaw purred, her body littered with unnoticeable scars due to her long fur.

"This isn't it. Tomorrow at dawn exactly. You'll die. This time all my

warriors are fighting and we'll make sure that you die. You won't escape so easily. Now leave my camp!" The tom retorted tartly. Blackstar paused before gathering the three warriors and swimming across the ditch. The moment they stepped a paw on the territory, Ebonyfate quickly leapt in. "I won't let a claw touch you!" He quickly said. "Thanks but you should focus on helping owlclan. I am more than capable of protecting myself, Ebonyfate." She mewed. Ebonyfate didn't budge however and insisted that he would still do whatever it took to protect her. *He cares about me so much. It's actually so sweet.* Usually BreezeClaw would feel offended that Ebonyfate thought she would need protecting but he was her mate and she was happy that he was so keen on protecting her.

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The four of them tread into the clearing and were met with the confused yet relieved gazes on everyone. Blackstar paid no mind to their questions and simply leapt onto the feather rock accompanied by Ebonyfate who sat beside him. Whispers and murmurs erupt from the clan but we're quickly silenced by Blackstar's weary yowl. "All owlclan cats old enough to run and travel with the owl gather beneath the feather rock for a clan meeting." Everyone began to crowd the feather rock, slowly gathering beneath it. Whilst everyone came in BreezeClaw looked up at the feather rock and her stomach ached seeing Ebonyfate. *I should be up there.* She wanted to hiss but Ebonyfate was her mate and she had to be happy for him. She knew this but jealousy still tugged and jabbed at her. Blackmeadow eventually appeared, followed by her 6 moon old kits who were anticipating thy this was their apprentice ceremony. Once everyone seemed to be sat and settled Blackstar began, "Yesterday Firemask smelt Owlstar's scent on one of our borders and after an abrupt from two rouges we decided to track him down. We found out that he and his gang of rouges were planning to attack us tomorrow at dawn. BreezeClaw fortunately managed to rip him of his third life but, I urge all of you to train, everyone including apprentices. Sunray, Mackerelfade and Lizardgrip will sit vigil including all apprentices." Noise erupted from the warriors sat beneath him.

"Are you alright?" Sunbreeze asked, her gaze meeting Firemask's.

"I'm fine. He only attacked BreezeClaw." Firemask reassured her, lapping his tongue over her ear.

"Wait, Blackmask. Palepaw needs her warrior ceremony." BreezeClaw interrupted. "My kits also need their apprentice ceremony. I'm sure you can spare some time out of your 'eventful' day to grant them their mentors." Blackmeadow grunted before furiously licking at her chest. Blackstar sighed and was about to start when Sunmelody stopped him. "What about Noahkit and Climbingkit? Their ceremony was suppose to be held yesterday." Blackstar bit back and lashed his tail in irritation. "We're too busy to get two more apprentices. They can move into the apprentice den but I don't have time to hold thier ceremony."

"Palepaw do you promise to protect and defend your clan with your life?"
"I do." Palepaw nodded, her eyes lit with excitement. "Then from this moment on you will be known as Palebird. Crystalclan honors you as a loyal warrior of Owlclan."

The meeting went on with Snarlingpaw's mentor being BreezeClaw. *(for those who haven't read Tallpaw's struggle he ran away.)* Blackpaw's Firemask, Cruelpaw's Ebonyfate, Cricket paw's Palebird, Lonerpaw's Sunbreeze and Sharppaw's Canterhop.

"I'd like everyone to sharpen their skills for the upcoming battle. Mentors must teach their apprentices battle techniques. We need all the help we can get. Clan dismissed."

Chapter 26

[image]

"Come, Snarlingpaw." BreezeClaw mewed at the apprentice before bounding out of the clearing followed by the young shecat. They walked for what felt like moons and Snarlingpaw's ears pricked. "Owlclan scent is fading. You stepped over the border and-" She scrunched up her nose, sniffing the air. Her tail twitched in thought for a few heartbeats before looking back up at her mentor. "We're in lonerclan territory. They'll cuff us if they catch us training on their border." BreezeClaw chuckled but her apprentice wasn't amused. "Blackmeadow hasn't explained it to you yet? I'm sure she will eventually. Come we need to be back by moonhigh for your vigil." Snarlingpaw hesitated before following her mentor. They soon reached a clearing, surrounded by shrubs. Blood stained the ground beneath them. The undergrowth protruding. Breezeclaw tread through the shrubs followed by the young apprentice. She was pleased to find Palebird and Firemask already sat within it. Blackpaw and Cricketpaw chatting a few fox lengths away from them. "Where's Cruelpaw and Lonerpaw?" Snarlingpaw questioned as she sat down, curling her tail around her side.

"Cruelpaw is with my mate,Ebonyfate. Lonerpaw is with Sunbreeze." BreezeClaw said before lashing her tail impatiently. "You three should know some battle techniques by now. Snarlingpaw show us what you know, use Blackpaw."

"At least I don't have to fight that bag of bones," Snarlingpaw dramatically sighed, her gaze directed at Cricketpaw. "Unfortunately for me I have to." Blackpaw growled beneath his breath. "Don't waste your time defending that piece of fox-dung. He'll drag you down with him." Snarlingpaw growled. "I'd rather be dragged down with Cricketpaw than have to follow someone as insecure as you, Snarlingpaw." Snarlingpaw hissed and sprang at him, clawing his muzzle. Blackpaw swung his claws at her shoulder before scrambling from her grip. They began to tackle each other. Tufts of brown and white fur flew into the air, accompanied by

some blood. Snarlingpaw was about to pin him down when Blackpaw grabbed her paw within his jaws and used the other to slam her onto the ground. Snarlingpaw yowled out in pain as he began to claw at her light cinnamon stomach. She batted her hind paws onto his stomach before lifting her head to grab his throat with her mouth. She fastened her teeth into his throat, thick warm blood searing into her mouth. "Stop you're going to kill him!" Cricketpaw screeched, his ears flopped against his head. Snarlingpaw let go of her brother's throat and got onto her paws. She wiped the blood from her muzzle using her paw before looking down at Blackpaw. His white fur now stained with crimson as he choked on his blood but managed to scramble back onto his paws. He let heavy breaths, his walk unsteady and wavering with each step before he finally flopped beside Cricketpaw, resting his head on his shoulder weakly. Snarlingpaw stared at him and cringed, sliding her claws back into her paws. "Well done. I expected alot from you, Blackpaw but I'm proud nevertheless because you tried your best." Firemask reluctantly nodded. "I've taught Cricketpaw well, BreezeClaw. I make just as great of a mentor as you did." Palebird dipped her head in respect for the warrior. Breezeclaw gave her paw an awkward lick before lapping it over her ear. "Erm-that's good." She muttered, rapidly licking at her chest.

"He'll be fighting like a true lonerclan warrior in on time. Are you proud?" Palebird's eyes lit up. BreezeClaw didn't dare to meet the yellow marked shecat's gaze and only looked at her paws. "I'll have to find out, Palebird." She lifted her head to Cricketpaw. "I know that you would hate to fight your brother, especially while he's in this condition but as an apprentice with lonerclan blood in his veins you wouldn't and shouldn't let anyone get in you way." Breezeclaw purred in delight. "Despite you not having-" BreezeClaw silenced the shecat with a growl, her tail lashing in irritation. *I had to tell her the truth in order to prove that you don't have to have lonerclan blood to fight for them. I should have used a different example.* Palepaw's mouth sealed shut, sensing BreezeClaw's irritation.

"Go ahead. We're waiting." Cricketpaw only shot her a blank store, not daring to move a muscle. BreezeClaw could feel her patience slowly draining before she hissed. "Get on with it!" Palebird only stared at her apprentice before glancing at BreezeClaw and noticing

the shecat's glare of disapproval. She quickly darted at her apprentice with a nervous gaze mingled with forced anger. "Cricketpaw don't make me attack you- you- mouse-heart!" Cricketpaw kept his blank glare plastered on his face, curling his tail around Blackpaw. "Fine then. If you won't fight Blackpaw then Snarlingpaw will teach you a lesson." BreezeClaw darted to the shecat. Snarlingpaw hurried to shake her head. "Blood is disgusting. I hate clawing fur off, it's just not what I had in mind for what my battle training would look like. I'm getting some air." Snarlingpaw trod through the dead shrubs, her pawsteps slowly sounding more and more faint. Palebird chuckled before shaking her head.

"Aren't you going to go deal with her?" she grinned. BreezeClaw shook her head, shooting her former apprentice an odd stare. "I would never attack Snarlingpaw. She knows how to fight, she just doesn't want to. I would never have said the same for you and Tallpaw."

Palebird blinked at her in confusion. "But- You're lying! You're saying that because she's your kin." Her tail rattled in anger. "And what if I am? What are you going to do about it? Snarlingpaw proved that she knows how to fight, she just simply doesn't want to. I can assure you that in the battle she'll absolutely mutilate those pesky rouges."

"If she doesn't mutilate herself from falling into a thorn bush first." Cricketpaw snickered before his pelt bristled, realizing he said it aloud. BreezeClaw curled her lip into a snarl and got to her paws, padding towards the tom until they were face to face, their muzzles only a whisker away.

"Why don't you stop acting like a bark with no bite and actually prove your worth?" She growled, her tail curled. "I thought I already proved that my your selfish little antics aren't worth my time." He mewed, keeping his chin up, and maintaining his eye contact not displaying his fear, if he had any. "You've been a coward long enough, Cricketpaw. Fight Blackpaw." She snarled and to her surprise the tom nodded and got onto his paws. A flash of hope flared in her eyes as he raised his paw.

And softly batted Blackpaw's shoulder with an unsheathed paw.

Breezeclaw lunged for Cricketpaw, grabbing his scruff in her jaw and swinging him around before tossing him to the side and leaping to pin him down. He took a moment to recoil but once he did he only stared up at her. The tip of his ear bleeding from getting pierced by a thorn from one of the shrubs as he fell. "What are you? A declawed kittypet-" Suddenly a yowl sounded from just beyond the horizon. Everyone went silent for a moment before another one sounded, this time more clear and raising alarms. Breezeclaw released the young tom and drew her attention to the yowls. A third one sounded with a forth one coming not too far after it. "It's coming from our camp, Owlstar must have attacked early." Firemask mewed before bounding through the shrubs and racing ahead followed by his sister and the others. After a while they saw the rouges, one by one entering owlclan camp, their tails lashing and ready for battle.

BreezeClaw, Firemask and Palebird wasted no time and sprang at them. Breezeclaw bowled one of them to the ground and wasted no time to gash open their throat with her claws, leaving them lifeless. She then growled and raced for the camp entrance. There she saw everyone fighting tooth and claw, tufts of fur flew into the air, accompanied by blood and shrieks. Ebonyfate drove one of them away from him by slashing at their face before grabbing another one by the throat and tossing them away. Before he could properly recoil three rouges jumped at him, their claws and teeth sinking into his fur, crowding his body until he was out of view. Breezeclaw yowled and lunged for them. Gripping one's side with her claws and slashing open a blood trickling scar across their torso. She was about to gouge another one's throat open when she felt a sharp sting of pain tug at her neck and back aswell as a huge force of weight impact her body. She struggled but managed get onto her back paws and slam herself to the ground, hearing the other cat's spine crack along with their grip fading away. Breezeclaw took a moment to look down at the cat and saw them struggling to get onto their paws. She wasted no time and swung her forearm at them, with the intent to gash open their throat only for a brown blur to swoop in, taking the blow. Breezeclaw felt her claws pierce their throat as they fell to the ground. The brown figure fell to the ground, blooding swelling inside the huge gash torn on their throat. "Prancer, no!" One of the other rouges screeched and launched

themselves at her, gripping her shoulders and pummeling her to the ground, their amber eyes flaring with hate.

Blackstar grabbed them by the scruff and flung them away with one throw. Breezeclaw quickly scrambled to her paws, shooting her father a shocked gaze. He on the other hand only snarled at her. "You should know how to defend yourself. That rouge would have ended you had I not spotted them." With that he leapt back into battle. Breezeclaw peered at her camp, delighted to see the lifeless bodies of all the rouges littered in their camp. Sunray batted at a rouge only for another one to come pummeling at him, knocking the ginger tom off of his paws. They began furiously clawing at his fur, blood being drawn all over his pelt before a brown figure slammed into them. Paleblue took a moment to examine her mate who huffed and got back onto his paws. Firemask swatted a tom away from Sunbreeze, not hesitating to immediately claw at their pelt. Sunbreeze didn't stall, she instead leapt back into battle, pummeling another rouge with her forearm. Cruelpaw felt the ground beneath her and a shecat lunged for her she quickly dashed to the side, her dull eyes watching as they crashed face first into the ground. With a growl the shecat tried leaping at her again but the shecat ducked. The rouge went soaring above her before rolling across the ground. "You aren't worth my time blind bat." She snarled and ran off. Lonerpaw slammed a tom to the ground, keeping them down using his forearm as Sharppaw delivered some harsh blows at his body. The rouge managed to scramble free and lunged for Sharppaw, pinning her to the ground only for Lonerpaw to slam into him before delivering the killing blow to his throat. Cricketpaw scurried through the battling cats, a leaf weighed down by herbs hanging from his jaw as he rushed towards Jaymystery, trying to remain unnoticed. Owlstar and Blackstar circled each other, Owlstar with a huge grin spread across his face. "They actually thought that you'd make a better leader than me? Owlclan is more mouse brained than I remeber." With a furious snarl Blackstar sprang at the tom, Owlstar lunged upwards, making Blackstar roll before he placed a firm white paw on his chest. "You can't fight either? What in crystalclan did they see in you?" He cackled at the silent Blackstar who swung at his cheek, once the white tom staggered he leapt to his paws and lunged for him once more. Owlstar ducked to the side and chuckled as Blackstar

rammed into the ground and three rouges jumped him. Owlstar peered at the clearing and scouted out another warrior to attack when Larkeye bowled him to the ground. Owlstar gave his daughter a stunned stare, his angered gaze softened. "Larkeye? Don't do this, don't believe their fox-hearted lies! You know I'm innocent.." Larkeye didn't bat an eye and simply sunk her claws into Owlstar's shoulder. "My mate and my brother died because of you! Crystalclan knows how bad I've been wanting to hit you!" She screeched at each word. "Treefall was only a close friend. She cats can't be mates." Owlstar hissed bluntly before kicking her off. "I didn't kill her nor your brother. If I didn't care about my kits then I would have already offed you and we both know that." He let out a chuckle which was cut off by a grovel as claws pierced his flank. "You sick excuse for a father! You destroyed our family by not only murdering others but also cheating on our mother! I noticed how unhappy she looked, she even left because of you, you piece of dung!" She hurled herself at him once more. It was shocking how she managed to fight so swiftly with her kits not weighing her down, the only thing giving away the fact that she was expecting kits being her swollen belly which barely weighed her down.

BreezeClaw's gaze fixated on Horizonsight and Sunmelody as they tackled each other. *Why are they attacking each other?* Her ears twitched, trying to listen whilst not letting her guard down. "So you're the one who asked one of Owlstar's rouges to kill him? He was your mate for crystalclan's sake!" Sunmelody yowled, raking her claws across the shecat's chest. "He cheated on me! Why wouldn't I kill him?" She hissed, kicking the queen off of her before jumping to her paws, her tail lashing from side to side. "He cheated on us too, you should be lucky he settled down with you! Do you really want your kits to grow up without a father, Horizonsight?" Horizonsight let out a cackle and leapt onto Sunmelody. "If their father was a fox-heart which he was. Of course I do!" Sunmelody shot her a guilt filled gaze before hesitantly swinging her forearm at her chest. Blood blood began to sear from the the gash as Sunmelody wriggled herself free. Horizonsight let out a dying screech as her blood poured from the open gash, staining the ground beneath her before she collapsed, lifeless.

Breezeclaw hissed and sprang at Sunmelody who let out an alarmed

yelp beneath her weight. "I sorry! I really am but- she killed Hawktalon and I just couldn't.." The queen pleaded. "I'm not attacking you because of that. You've always been weak, Sunmelody. You're dragging Cricketpaw down with you. You've made him weak and this is your punishment." Breezeclaw lunged for her throat, sinking her teeth deep into her skin, blood already beginning to seep onto her chest. Once she felt her squirms and struggles stop she let go. Suddenly everyone fell silent as cats separated from each other and others let out gasps. Breezeclaw hurried to see the commotion and saw Owlstar's lifeless collapsed on the ground, blood flooding him from his torn stomach. "You killed him!" One of he rouges snarled at Larkeye who hissed. "Larkeye is Owlstar's daughter, she would never kill him if he was on his last life. She just wanted to teach him a lesson I'm sure." Ebonyfate glanced at the shecat who shook her head. "You're kidding? I would have killed him even if he was on his last life. I may as well finish him off-" She let out a shriek as two gets bowled her to the ground. Just then Owlstar let out a breath. Gasping for air before he recoiled and jolted to his paws. He swung his head to his daughter before looking around for a moment and spotting Breezeclaw and not hesitating to lunge for her. Slamming her to the ground causing everyone to erupt back into battle. Breezeclaw swung her forearm at his face, giving her a chance to escape him. Owlstar however immediately bounded back at her, fastening hid teeth into her paw. Breezeclaw lunged for his neck, causing him to stagger but he quickly recoiled and pummeled at her once more, the two got into a tackle, letting out hisses and yowls as pieces of fur flew into the air. The soon managed to separate, beginning to circle each other. Owlstar stared plainly at her, his blue eyes flaring with anger before without any warning he sunk his teeth into her paw and tugged at it harshly. Breezeclaw felt it twist as she collapsed to the ground in pain, struggling to get up just as she saw Owlstar lift his paw, his claws outstretched before with a sudden blow...

Chapter 27

[image]

Owlstar let out a growl and lunged for her, his claws outstretched. He nearly reached her when suddenly a black blur leaped in the path of his claws. Owlstar felt them tear open the cat's throat before he could stop. The cat fell to the ground as Owlstar staggered awkwardly. He stared at the black tom who turned to face him. The white tom let out a shriek and plunged to the ground, beside the tom who lay beside him. He neared him until his muzzle barely brushed his throat, letting out a gasp at the sight of the huge gash on his throat. "Ebonyfate!" He yowled, pressing his paw against his throat and watching as the red crimson spilled. Breezeclaw struggled to her paws before limping towards him, her gaze petrified. She only made it a few steps before two rouges blocked her path, grinning from ear to ear. She curled her lip into a snarl. It was pointless to attack them now. She only peered above one of their shoulders to see the commotion. Ebonyfate let out a weak cough before muttering, "Owlstar.. Move closer, please." He let out choked coughs. The tom scooted closer to him until his muzzle pressed against his ear. "I'm so sorry-" He let out a screech. Breezeclaw pushed past the two rouges and saw the shocking scene. Owlstar struggled on the ground, a large wound trickling with crimson on his throat. Ebonyfate's claws were stained red with blood as he shot the tom a weak frown, curling his tail. Owlstar began choking on his blood before plunging to the ground, his pale blue eyes growing gray and dull. He gripped the undergrowth with his paws as he desperately tried to hang on to his life but as more crimson poured from the wound he loosened his grip and slowly went limp, blood staining his white fur.

Ebonyfate coughed as he gripped his wound with his paw. Everyone stared at the scene in horror before BreezeClaw hissed. "What are you staring at him for? He's dying, where on earth is Jaymystery?" The black tom leapt from the medicine den as Moonlight and Paleblue gently helped him get to his paws, standing by both his sides to support him as he weakly walked towards the hollow

mouth of the medicine den. The moment he disappeared into the den BreezeClaw glared at rouges who were nursing their wounds. A growl rumbled from her throat before she hissed, "What are you doing here? You all lost this battle. Now take this dead body and leave!" Most of them obliged, understanding that this was a miserable defeat whilst others hesitated but eventually got up and started towards the camp exit. Three cats bounded to Owlstar's body, exchanging sad glances before one of them lifted him by the scruff and gently placed his stiff body on the other cat's. The second one came in to help support the third who was struggling under the tom's weight. The rouges slowly cleared up until on Owlclan cats were left.

Silverkit and Flowingkit bounced from the nursery in curiosity. "Mom, mom! Did we win..." Silverkit's voice fell silent at the sight of her mother's corpse laid in in front of her. "No!" She squealed, racing towards her before plunging down. Flowingkit sank her muzzle into her long silver fur, lapping her paw over the large gash on her chest. "Don't just sit there and look, save her!" Silverkit hissed, her tail lashing. "I'm afraid she's dead, Silverkit. She died while protecting her clan however and we hope she is welcomed into crystalclan safely." Pridesound lowered his head in respect for the fallen mother. "She wasn't suppose to fight! Why would you let her fight?" Silverkit scowled, her gray tail now puffed up and bushy in her rage. "It was her decision on whether the wanted to fight or not. There's no use in arguing now. She's already gone and we must accept it." The tom glanced at the kit who's fur only bristled in rage. "I hate you! I hate all of you, you're the reason she died. You should have protected her!" She screeched before hurrying back to the nursery. "She's a tough one." Slitheringserpent sighed. "Can't blame her. Poor thing lost both parents on the same day." Rowanrisk commented before signaling for the tom to help him get the bodies ready for their vigil.

Blackmeadow strutted to Blackmask who grinned, licking some blood from her cheek. "It's been a long time since I've seen you fight. I've been wondering what attracted me to you back when we were mates but now I know." He purred. Blackmeadow shot her head to the side, an embarrassed smile mingled with love on her face. She eventually glanced back at him, her emerald eyes

glistening. The shecat rubbed her head against his chest lovingly before facing him.
"I'll be doing it alot more often now that I'm not raising kits." Breezeclaw cringed. She'd never seen her parents so close before. They would usually be insulting each other or complaining about the other. *Speaking of mates.* Breezeclaw heathed herself from the ground before limping towards the medicine den. She wasn't there for treating however, she was there to check on Ebonyfate. She canned through the huddle of cats lined up. She ignored the hisses and comments, only continuing on until she finally managed to peer into the den. Ebonyfate was laid on a nest with his wound exposed, showing the poultice and cobweb wrapped around, only occasional drops of blooding seeping through the cobweb. "What you did was really brave." Sunbreeze mewed from beside him as she looked through the herbs set on the shelves which were flat rocks shoved into the side of the medicine den. Ebonyfate weakly smiled. "I did it for Breezeclaw, I told her I would make sure Owlstar didn't touch her and I had to keep my word since she's my mate." He muttered. Breezeclaw's gaze softened. "Yeah I wish Firemask was more like that. I feel like we could be great mates if it wasn't for how strange he can be at times. The way he's so afraid of commitment and usually isolates himself. He never opens up too which makes me question his love for me if he's so secretive. " Ebonyfate struggled but managed to lift his head to face her. "Maybe he's just a troubled fella. Give him his own space once in a while and I'm sure he'll feel more relaxed to tell you what's on his mind." Sunbreeze paused before scooping up some yarrow and nodding. "That's enough therapy. Can someone get in? Sunbreeze ask Paleblue to give you some moss to fix up some more nests in here." He ordered before beginning to crush some poppy seeds. "I'm not doing that, Jaymystery." Sunbreeze let out an amused purr. "I didn't come here to be your little apprentice, taking orders and parading around like a kit helping an elder get a taste of everything from the fresh kill pile. I actually came here to help, to be useful." She mewed, her green eyes lit with pride along with a drop of humbleness. Jaymystery rolled his eyes and prodded the poppy over to Ebonyfate. "You can be helpful by grabbing me a mouse but no, you want to be special." He grunted. Breezeclaw took a glance behind her and noticed how everyone now crowded the medicine den. She saw Ebonyfate and now all she needed was some rest. As she started

towards the warriors den she spotted Firemask who simply sat in a corner. She began towards him and noticed how he flicked his tail in slight annoyance. "What do you want?" He groaned. "You should treat your mate better." Breezeclaw said bluntly. "What?" Firemask's ears pricked in confusion. "You heard me. Communicate more, she wishes that you did. I overheard it." Firemask's eyes went dull. "Of course you were ease dropping. Plus what would you know about relationships?" Breezeclaw felt an odd tension in his voice. Almost fear.

He's afraid. Breezeclaw smirked. "I'm Ebonyfate's mate and our relationship is doing great." Firemask snorted. "Sure you are, there's no way it's that good if you have to keep so many secrets from him." "I pay no mind to all that when I'm around him. Oh and I'm in fact with him because I actually love him. I thought you might need to know that because it's clear that you are too." She rubbed her tail against her brother's spine as he sighed. "Sunbreeze is everything I could wish for in a shecat and it pains me to have to lie to her about so much. Just imagine if she found out." He bristled. "Well no matter how much you love her you shouldn't let her get in the way of your true priorities." Breezeclaw said sharply as the tom shook his head. "Of course. My true priorities." He said with a very clear sarcastic tone before getting to his paws and starting towards the camp exit. "I'll be out hunting. Or just sulking in general." He then left, his tail drooping behind him. *He looks so miserable nowadays.*

Does he feel that guilty about lying to her? Either he's just incredibly clingy or my feelings for Ebonyfate are questionable. My feelings for Ebonyfate are genuine though, right? Mates wouldn't lie to each other like this though. If they did then they would look as miserable as Firemask. But I do love him! He's my mate. I just don't want him to get in the way of everything. If I was one paw away from success but he was in my way then what would I do? I wouldn't kill him.. Would I? That would mean he made me soft. I'm not soft!

Chapter 28

[image]

"That wasn't fair! I was distracted. It doesn't count." Sharppaw huffed, scrambling to her paws and fixing her fur as Cruelpaw chuckled. "You shouldn't be distracted during battle training. What if you were in the middle of war. Saying you're distracted won't change their mind,"Ebonyfate lifted his gaze to Cruelpaw. The shecat swayed her head around, feeling the earth beneath her paws before managing to carefully walk towards the warrior. He gave her a congratulating tail flick before turning to face Snarlingpaw. "Everything else seems all sorted. I guess it's winner against winner now?" Breezeclaw nodded and nudged the apprentice who grumbled before lifting herself to her paws.
"Alright, three, two, one, go!" The two apprentices sprang at each other. Cruelpaw pricked her ears in attempt to direct herself at her sister, feeling the ground and managing to sense her. She hauled herself at Snarlingpaw only to ram into Lonerpaw as the two came tumbling down. "Hey! Watch where you're going, blinded bat." He hissed, his black and white fur bristling. "Don't say such, Lonerpaw. You know that your sister finds it hard to navigate where certain cats are yet you still can't hold your tongue." Lonerpaw bit back and only growled, curling his tail. "But she does need to improve. She's been this clumsy ever since she was a kit. You coddling her hasn't helped." Breezeclaw sneered at the tom who lashed his tail. "Then how am I supposed to help her sharpen her skills? I'm not blind and have never met a cat who is." Ebonyfate flicked his tail, studying the apprentice. "Perhaps by showing her that she has to improve? Look, if she bumps into any cat that cat should claw her -" "You're insane! No, never. I don't allow this." Breezeclaw felt a growl escape her throat.

"You're setting your own apprentice up for failure Ebonyfate. If she knows that she'll get clawed if she bumps into anyone then that would raise the stakes for her to improve." *I've been a mentor longer that you have. You only just got your first apprentice yet you think you can speak to me like you have moons of experience.* She sunk her claws

into the ground, gripping and clawing the undergrowth. " You are suggesting that we teach her by, inflicting fear upon her? Is this how you trained your first apprentice?" The hairs on the tom's spine began to raise. "Yes, It was and Palebird is a strong and loyal warrior of Owlclan." Breezeclaw used the tip of her tail to point at Palebird who fixed her posture and gave an awkward smile. "What about Tallpaw? Your first apprentice." Ebonyfate questioned. "Tallpaw was weak and he was going to make Palebird weak thus I decided to give him to Firemask. Someone who had the patience to deal with him. As for why he left Palepaw informed that he was in love with a kittypet and decided to run away to be with him." She replied bluntly.

"But-" "We have somewhere to be right now and we're wasting day light. You should go arrange patrols and Firemask, go get Blackmeadow. We'll be waiting here." Firemask groaned before he leapt to his paws and raced towards camp. "What are you doing that's so urgent?" Ebonyfate asked, his amber eyes narrowed. "Nothing that involves you. You just go back to camp." Breezeclaw turned to speak to Palebird when Ebonyfate hissed. "Actually no. Since this involves my apprentice I think I deserve to know whatever it is that's so important."
"You don't have to be so up in my business all the time. I thought we knew our boundaries, Ebonyfate." The shecat darted. "I'm sorry- I'm just a bit worried of having disloyal warriors, especially after finding out that Horizonsight plotted Hawktalon's death." *She plotted his death because he cheated on her. Well deserved if you ask me.* "Are you accusing me of being disloyal, love?" Ebonyfate's fur pricked. "Of course not! I'm just worried. Owlstar's rouges are still out there and I'm sure they wouldn't hesitate to cuff you guys." He moved his head forward to sink it into Breezeclaw's shoulder. Her gaze softened at the tom. "It's alright, you're rightfully worried about me but I'm not that weak. You don't have to be so possessive all the time. I can take care of myself," She lapped her tongue over his ears with a purr. "Alright. Sorry, love." He nuzzled her cheek before going on his way. The moment he disappeared into the ferns, Firemask and Blackmeadow appeared.

Blackmeadow lashed her tail in irritation. "I thought he would never leave. He's so obsessed with you. It's a shame you'll have to

break his little heart." She cackled which made Breezeclaw feel a bit uneasy but she straightened her gaze. "You say that as if you doubt that I will. I won't just kill him though. I'll give him a chance to lead beside me and join lonerclan. If he refuses then suit himself." Blackmeadow purred at her reply before turning to Firemask who's eyes widened. "I mean.. She isn't that much of a threat.. I could take her out of camp before we take over owlclan and I'll pretend that-" "Pretend!? We're done with pretending. Once we take over I'm never pretending fox-dung. You've gotten soft, Firemask. Fix that or else." A growl rumbled from Firemask's throat. "Or else what? You'll kick me out of this dumb army?" Blackmeadow hissed. "Don't test me." Firemask held Blackmeadow's gaze with burning eyes, flaring with anger. "I know that you're soft but not *this* soft, Firekit." Breezeclaw shot him a twisted grin.

With a hiss of fury Firemask unsheathed his claws and lunged forward, sinking his teeth into BreezeClaw's shoulder and throwing her to the ground. The shecat yowled and swung a hefty paw at him, dragging her claws across his shoulder before pushing him away. Firemask rolled before leaping to his paws, launching himself at Breezeclaw again. Breezeclaw raised her paws to shield herself but not quick enough. Firemask slashed his paws across her face, and Breezeclaw shrieked as she fell onto her back. Firemask leapt onto her, but the shecat kicked him hard on the stomach. Firemask fell onto his side, feeling the air knocked out of him. He started to his paws, gasping for air, but Breezeclaw lunged at him before he could recover. Pinning him onto his back. Firemask froze as she sank her teeth into his throat and pulled him forward. Firemask pressed his paws against Breezeclaw in attempt to free himself, his shoulders just brushing the grass beneath him.

"That's enough." Blackmeadow hissed. Breezeclaw loosened her grip, allowing the tom to pull free and plunge to the ground, gripping his throat. "What are you an apprentice? Starting a little scramble because she insulted you? Even so Breezeclaw, you shouldn't be provoking him like that. However I did realize that Firemask still sucks at battle training, once we reach the barn I want you two to train again." Breezeclaw tended to the wound on her shoulder before rolling her eyes. "I don't need battle training. He does. I just proved it." She snarled. "That was an order. We're

wasting time because of this bickering. Let's go," Before the others could respond Blackmeadow tread through the shrubs. Firemask finally stirred to his paws, his slow steps were wavering and unsteady. The six apprentices stared in shock, all except Cruelpaw who's eyes darted around. Breezeclaw grunted and bounded away, followed by the eager apprentices with Firemask struggling to fasten his pace behind them. After a while they had all slowed down as the lonerclan scent markings grew stronger and stronger.

"Where are we going exactly? Wherever it is it's awfully close to lonerclan territory." Cruelpaw muttered. "What's the matter Blindpaw? Scared you might get cuffed." Lonerpaw cackled. "Says the one who flinched when a mouse ran into your paws." Snarlingpaw shouldered him out of the way. "That's alot coming from the cat who fears battle training." Blackpaw used his forearm to shove her which made the shecat growl. "Last time I checked *you're* the one who almost got killed by her." Sharppaw snarled. Cricketpaw leapt to his brother's defense by sneering at Sharppaw, "Little miss distracted would've been thrown into gorge if she was told to face Snarlingpaw and she knows it."
"Cricketpaw? You have no room to talk mouse heart." Lonerpaw snapped. The six broke into bickering, shooting hisses and insults at each other before Blackmeadow snapped. "We'll see who's really the weakest once we reach the lonerclan barn." The six littermates shut their Jaws only letting out occasional grunts and shoves.

"We're here." Blackmeadow purred, her tail lashing in delight. There lay a huge red painted barn with the double doors wide open, showing the multiple cats crowded inside, all of them turned to look at the owlclan cats but one in particular came out to greet them. The six apprentice's straightened, their gazes meeting the warrior. Coldheart touched his nose on his sister's forehead before turning to look at the six apprentices. "You weren't kidding. They look so bulky, especially this one." He examined Lonerpaw who smirked at Snarlingpaw. Coldheart continued to examine the six before finally reaching Cruelpaw and lowering his ears. "Yes, that one's Cruelpaw. She's blind." Breezeclaw filled him in. "Cruelpaw is a bit of a harsh name don't you think?" He averted his gaze to Blackmeadow. "It shows how the world is going to treat her." Blackmeadow mewed. "Even Blindpaw would be a better name than

that. I'll call her Icepaw after her ice colored eyes and her blank icy stare."
"They all look very capable. At least.. Most of them," His gaze pierced Cricketpaw who lowered his ears and scowled at the tom. "He's a bark with no bite. Ignore him. Any updates I should know about?" Blackmeadow got to her paws, her ears pricked. "We still haven't found Deathberry. Cougarstar lost mobility in both his hind legs. Cruelcry took that as a chance to kill him in his sleep. Thankfully ridding us of a weak leader." The two littermates exchanged a relieved sigh before Blackmeadow mewed in a somewhat irritated voice,"Good riddens. Though it's a shame we may never have a leader as mighty as Hawkstar." Coldheart nodded which made Breezeclaw roll her eyes. "What was so interesting about Hawkstar that made him so praised by lonerclan?" Coldheart smirked before sitting down and beginning to explain,

"Hawkstar was the cat who gave lonerclan their reputation. He is the reason we are so feared and he made sure to pass it down to all of his first deputy. They disappointed him though, thus he created the deputy against leader to the death battle including kill patrols. He's the one who made Lonerclan what it is today and it's a shame that we may never have a leader as brutal as him. He killed all three of his mates when they so much as insulted him. He chased away his son, became an elder and once he presumed the current leader to be too soft he killed them within a heart beat and became leader once more. There never was and never will be a cat like him. " BreezeClaw's eyes lightened as she opened her mouth to question before Blackmeadow shoved Coldheart harshly.
" you forgot his best decision. Before he was leader shecats would be made slaves, assumed to no be strong enough for battle. Hawkstar however wanted to test this and created the shecat assessment, which is a battle which proves whether or not a shecat which has reached the age of 18 moons is really fit to be a warrior. "Blackmeadow purred. "You passed your shecat assessment against Rattlepaw and I can only hope that Sharppaw will do the same." Blackmeadow eyed Sharppaw who straightened her posture.

"Anything happening today?" Firemask finally muttered. Coldheart's eyes lightened in excitement. "Flamemask! I can't remember the last time I saw you, how have you been?" He eagerly rushed towards

him. Firemask simply grunted, "I've been fine." Coldheart backed up slightly before letting out an awkward chuckle. "Has that training I gave you as an apprentice paid off?" "What do you think?" Firemask huffed, using his paw to grip the huge gash on his throat. "Oh." Coldheart chirped before clearing his throat. "Nothing is happening right now. Let's go train these six." He got to his paws and began to lead the way, going past the barn and wriggling through the thin spaces inbetween the fence that guarded the barn. Not far from it three guards were sat, their gazes unclear and their eyes narrowed, their pelts seemed to burn in the midday sun. "Good day, Coldheart and owlclan recruits." One od them let out a raspy mew. "Erm.. Good day, whatever your name is." He quickly bounded off. "What's with him?" Breezeclaw turned to Blackmeadow. "He killed that tom's brother. He had an outbreak and attempted to drown Coldheart by the river afterwards so interactions between them are stiff.. This all happened moons ago by the way." Blackmeadow kept her plastered gaze facing the horizon. "Moons huh? I guess one action can affect one's outlook on you for moons." Breezeclaw mouthed, glancing behind her shoulder to see the tired apprentices struggling to keep up. Behind them was Firemask, his gaze stuck on his paws, a shadow on his face as he tread forward.

Chapter 29

"What was that? You actually thought that would affect me?" Sharppaw sprang away from Lonerpaw, landing on her paws swiftly, lashing her tail triumphant. Lonerpaw hissed and lunged for her, his claws lashing furiously at her pelt. Sharppaw managed to lunge upward, catching her brother off guard as he stumbled beneath her paws. Lonerpaw went limp, his gaze unreadable. Sharppaw paused, thinking he gave up when the tomcat leapt from beneath him only to come crashing down as Sharppaw held his tail down, a smug grin on her face. Sharppaw hurled herself at him as their pelts scuffed in the tall grass. "Whoever is mentoring Sharppaw is doing a great job. I've never considered using such a technique." Blackmeadow grinned in delight. *It's a basic battle move.*
"Canterhop is something alright." Breezeclaw purred. "She's the leader of the group of rouges who killed Crowstarch." She added.
"So I've heard." Blackmeadow gave her daughter and delighted glance before drawing her attention back to the tackling apprentices. "Lonerpaw is disappointing me. Sunbreeze is way too soft on him . It's like they haven't practiced battle training yet." Firemask interrupted. "Sunbreeze doesn't want to rush him. He isn't doing good on hunting yet so she's waiting for him to improve before she teaches him battle techniques."
Blackmeadow let out a dreadful sigh. "Looks like we'll have to sharpen his skills then." Breezeclaw scoffed. "That's enough. Lonerpaw get out, Blackpaw, in the ring." Blackmeadow ordered.

Blackpaw hesitantly got to his paws, exchanging a smug look with his sister before squaring up. At sound of Blackmeadow's yowl they sprang at each other. Sharppaw leapt into the air and flung her brother away with her forearms, landing swiftly on her paws. Blackpaw recoiled and lunged for her once more. She grabbed his paw within her jaw, knocking him off his paws before pinning him onto his stomach. The tom went limp but Sharppaw wasn't falling for it. She instead pretended to loosen her grip on his shoulders. The moment he tried to shoot up her swung her claws at his hindpaw, making him stumble to the ground in pain. He wasted no

time to slash his claws across her cheek as they battled tooth and claw. The tackle ended with Sharppaw batting her hindpaws at his belly, knocking the air out of him before he collapsed to the ground, out of breath. "Perfect. Snarlingpaw you're up." Snarlingpaw shot her sister a glare before reluctantly starting towards her.

In the distance a brown spotted golden shecat ran towards them, out of breath. "Is Breezeclaw here?" She gasped for air. BreezeClaw's ear twitched as she got to her paws. "You're wanted by Cruelstar." He muttered. Breezeclaw furrowed her eyes in confusion. *What would cruel star want with me?* As she approached them she noticed how Coldheart and blackmeadow stared at her, the stare didn't portray any emotion but Breezeclaw could tell they were flaring with anger. She snapped back and drew her attention back to the shecat. As they started away from the training Breezeclaw couldn't help but question her, "Who are you?"
"Me- Dandelionwhisker." She responded, her breaths still quick and heavy as they padded. "Dandelionwhisker... You killed Hatredhazel?"
"Well yes. It was quite easy if I'm being honest, Coldheart and Blackmeadow shame me for it but Hatredhazel was weak and an attitude like that won't help you get far." She continued on, "You're right. I've killed many cats. I've basically lost count of the number of cats I murdered." She let out a *mrrow* of laughter to which Dandelionwhisker chuckled humorously. "It happens. You're from owlclan?" Breezeclaw nodded, "We'll be taking over owlclan soon. In no time we'll start sending out kill patrols." She mewed in delight. "How is Blackstar's leadership?" Breezeclaw pricked up the nervousness in her voice and hesitantly answered honestly, "Not the best. He hasn't lifted a single paw when it comes to lonerclan. Everyone sees him as a savior and for some reason he seems to want to keep that image."
Dandelionwhisker winced, "I wouldn't expect his reign to be the best. He wasn't born in lonerclan y'know?" Breezeclaw's ears pricked forward. "He wasn't?" Dandelionwhisker's eyes widened. "Of course he wouldn't tell his kits. He was raised in snakeclan until it got attacked and driven out by us. He and his mother came here until she was killed. I don't understand what Blackmeadow saw in him."

The topic of their conversation switched to how life in lonerclan was great and superior until they halted at the barn doors. Breezeclaw turned to face Dandelionwhisker while briefly touched her nose against her shoulder before Breezeclaw began into the barn, the air felt cold in the lonerclan barn. Blood still stained the ground, patches of loose old moss were littered around and rays of light protruded through the holes in the roof, scattered on the barn floor. Breezeclaw padded around until she recognized a huge cardboard box, beaten and battered but shaded quite far from the rest of the barn. She took a deep breath before touching her nose a few times against it. "Permission to speak, cunning, Cruelstar?" She asked in a low toned voice. A red patched black tom made his way out of the bow and stretched his body, his tail flicking behind him as he turned and halted at Breezeclaw. Breezeclaw kept her tail and chin high, not intimidated by the leader. She couldn't help but examine his slim figure, long ragged claw marks were stretched across his torso, they were quite signifying.

"You may." He said sharply. "I was informed that you needed me?" "Needed is a big word, I simply called you. I didn't see you at the kill patrol you were assigned." He eyed her. "I was put on dawn patrol." She informed him, he curled his lip, "Where do your loyalties lie?" He asked sharply. "Within the borders of lonerclan of course." She mewed calmly. "Next time you don't follow my orders because of your owlclan duties you'll find yourself leaving my barn with a huge limp, am I clear?" Breezeclaw gave a slightly hurried nod before meeting his cold gaze. "With that out of the way, I'm sick of waiting. When does Blackstar plan on taking over owlclan? We wouldn't mind providing more lonerclan warriors if those are his worries."
"Not soon, the cats of owlclan view his as a savior and he intends to keep that image." Breezeclaw announced. Cruelstar curled his lip into a snarl, revealing his sharp fangs. "Of course he does. I knew we couldn't trust a cat with not an ounce of lonerclan blood in them." He took a breath before going on, "Have there been any new battles recently?" Breezeclaw nodded, "We faced a harsh war against Owlstar and his rogues a few days ago." *what's he planning to do with that information?* "Perfect, I don't care what Blackstar wants. Cats of owlclan would be way too exhausted from the war, giving them a lower chance of winning. Right, Curlstorm!" He yowled and

a black tortoiseshell tom hurried to his side, "Yes my leader?" "Get on the plank and announce that we'll be taking over Owlclan tomorrow at dawn. You'll pick out the warriors who'll join Breezeclaw once she announces it to those mange pelts.

Curlstorm nodded and began to make his way up some stacked hay and boxes until he gracefully leapt onto the plank, where meetings were held and turned to face the lonerclan cats. His soft and quiet voice rose quite high that Breezeclaw couldn't believe it was the same cat.

"Cats of lonerclan, our cunning leader, Cruelstar demands that you gather beneath the plank for a clan meeting." Cats slowly slowly began to circle beneath the plank, once a quiet crowd was formed he continued. "Tommorow at dawn we will take over owlclan, the kill patrol will be lead by Breezeclaw and those who will accompany her will be, Redcrimson, Coldheart, Dandelionwhisker, Owlclaw, Talonflight, Crow, Bleach, Lionstrike, Tigertalon and Rabbithop. Sharpen your skills and get a good rest, tomorrow we fight a battle we must not lose. Meeting dismissed. " Everyone slowly cleared up and scattered back into their little groups. Breezeclaw made her way back to the edge of the scattering crowd, she greeted a few warriors before spotting Dandelionwhisker and lightly nudging her with her shoulder." Hope you're prepared for it." Dandelionwhisker tutted, meeting her gaze with shining eyes. "You know I am!" She leapt to her paws, her claws sliding in and out of her paws. "I'll have to inform Blackmeadow, firemask and the apprentices but I think I'll spend the night here to train." Dandelionwhisker's eyes lit up , "That's great!" She then lightly pounced onto her, they went bowling across the grass with Breezeclaw ending up beneath her paws. "I thought I'd have to hate you for killing Hatredhazel but I never liked him and you're turning out to be the best cat I've ever met, even before a certain someone she purred." Who's this certain someone? " Dandelionwhisker purred with amusement, using the tip of her tail to bat BreezeClaw's shoulder. BreezeClaw's ears curled in embarrassment. "Who's to say it isn't you? " She shot her a cheeky grin. Dandelionwhisker grunted and tackled her to the ground, their pelts scuffed in the soil until Breezeclaw managed to scramble away from her.

"So we're training now huh? How about I race you to the training grounds!" She then raced off without warning, leaping over the fence and scurrying away.

Watching as she ran off into the distance Dandelionwhisker couldn't help but think to herself, crystalclan is she charming? She shook the thoughts from her head and started to her paws, fastening her pace in attempt to catch up.

Chapter 30

[image]

As the sun began to rise just beyond the horizon, coating the once navy blue sky a pink purplish pretty hue dawn hit the forest, bringing with it another day. A very important day.

Breezeclaw awoke, her fur feeling pricked by the hay constantly pocking at her pelt. *How do lonerclan cats sleep like this!?* She wondered before using her paw to prod at a sound asleep Dandelionwhisker who grunted sank her head into the hay, curling her tail around her in frustration. "Wake up. You know what's happening today." Breezeclaw's breath touched her ear making her grunt release her paws from beneath her chest, turning to face her with half closed eyes. "Exactly why we need all the energy we can get, by sleeping." She shoved her head into the hay once more, her body flopping down behind her. "Well then I'll go train."

She got to her paws and peered through the slim space provided by the towering boxes which made up the warriors den. She stretched her fur before rapidly licking at her fur, getting rid of the loose strings of hay stuck on it. Once she was clean she left the den.

"You can't go to war without full bellies! Starvation shows weakness so if you don't find anything I'll have to recruit someone else!" Redcrimson, the deputy who was red tortoiseshell mixed tabby hiss. Two warriors her stood in front of him and didn't seem to budge."We grazed the whole territory last night. Leaf-bare is approaching and I think it's already taken it's tole on us first." A brown tabby muttered. "Well then hunt in other clan territories! Take a whole patrol with you, these cats need to be fed!" He let out an in raged yowl which sent them shivering. With a hurried nod they separated to recruit warriors for the patrol. Breezeclaw came into view and Redcrimson gave her an odd look. "Hi, Crimson." She mewed a greeting which wasn't exchanged. "It's Redcrimson and you know that. The other recruits are training just outside the barn. Go join them." Breezeclaw gave an unsure nod before quietly

asking, "Shouldn't I have something to eat? I mean-" "There's never enough prey! Especially for cats from other clans! You seem to be unable to not think if your belly for once, now get out my sight!" He let a furious hiss. Breezeclaw didn't scurry away from the deputy and kept her head high, her gaze not portraying the fear surging through her.

"I don't think I'm the only one." She pointed out, glancing at some warriors rapidly chewing on some bones like they were massive crows. Redcrimson glanced before quickly drawing back his gaze, a little tense. "Go, Breezeclaw, please go." He mewed nervously. Breezeclaw nodded before heading off, padding out of the barn. Who in crystalclan does he think he is to talk to me like that!? I'm the one leading this patrol, I should be respected, no matter what rank he is. She wanted to hiss when the training warriors came into view, swiping their claws at each other. Breezeclaw took a deep breath before starting towards them with a forced smile. They were all so.. Skinny, not what Breezeclaw expected. Redcrimson must've been angry because Breezeclaw wasn't as skinny as them, she was well fed so, requesting more prey the moment she woke up would definitely rub him the wrong way.

"Here I am!" A shecat purred from beside her, she spun and saw Dandelionwhisker who chuckled and came to her side, rubbing her tail across her spine. The two exchanged a greeting before turning to the other warriors who grunted. A full white tom with pale yellow eyes and a buff body littered with scars began towards her before halting. He shot her a hostile glance which Breezeclaw exchanged with a tut. She then leapt into the air and flung him away, sending him rolling across the ground. She landed swiftly on her paws and met the stunned gazes of the other cats who sealed their mouths shut before one in particular,

A black, yellow tipped tom with white spots got to his paws held her gaze with burning eyes. "You thought that would scare me? Owlclaw was made a warrior a quarter moon ago, of course he's going to be weak yet aggressive. Try getting past me, shecat." He snarled. Breezeclaw raised a brow before letting her claws slide out her paws, sinking them into the ground beneath her. Talonflight flicked his tail as if waiting for her to make the first move.

Talonflight... With a name like that he must be good a dodging. Breezeclaw eyed her surroundings, there was stack of chopped wood behind him but also another pile beside him. *Does he think I'm stupid?* With a flick of irritation she lunged to the side. Talonflight basically leapt into her paws, he let out a yowl as his torso got caught within her claws, piercing his fur and drawing blood in her path.

"Talonflight isn't smart nor swift. He just doesn't know when to shut up." A shecat hissed from the others. Breezeclaw suddenly felt claws swipe across her muzzle, a burning sensation following afterwards. She let out a growl and lunged for him, aiming for his shoulders. He used his hind paws to kick her back, sending her bowling across the ground. The air might have been knocked out of her but she didn't stall and hurried back to her paws, she grabbed him by the scruff and flung him into the air before pinning him the moment he hit the ground, his neck held by her paw. Talonflight squirmed to no avail before he seemingly accepted defeat and went limp. Breezeclaw squinted her eyes and pretended to loosen her grip on his shoulders. Just as she expected Talonflight shot up, his muzzle aiming for her neck when he came crashing down, Breezeclaw rolled her eyes and let go of him. He just looked so pathetic.

The training went on until sun-high.

Dandelionwhisker swung her forearm at Bleach, knocking him to ground just as Cruelstar and Redcrimson came into sight. "Weren't we suppose to leave at dawn? We could have wasted a chance to win!" Owlclaw quickly stumbled back when Redcrimson hissed, "Don't question your leader, Owlclaw. Cruelstar has his reasons for not leaving at dawn. It doesn't matter because we're leaving now." Redcrimson said, eyeing the battle scarred warriors before nodding with contentment. Coldheart made his way towards them with a smirk."Where were you?" Breezeclaw asked. "Training and sharing prey with Crimson." He mewed. *I can't imagine how snappy their conversations could be. Redcrimson was never this snappy or rude. Did the deputy position get to his head?*

She was snapped from her thoughts when Cruelstar began, "Let's not waste anymore daylight." He turned and began towards the white picked fence, followed by the warriors, Crow being the rear and

Cruelstar leading them. One by one the swiftly leapt, Breezeclaw gripped the picked fence with her claws and managed to climb her way up. As they walked something caught her mind. *What if Ebonyfate refuses to lead alongside me? Will I have to kill him? Surely I'd have to- he didn't make me weak did he? I swore that he would never get in the way of my plans. What has better worth? Leadership, everyone bowing their heads and obliging to whatever I demand or.. Love.* She quivered. *Why would I want the love of one cat while I could have the power and loyalty of many? I'll give him a choice and if he doesn't take it then he's weak and isn't worth my time.* The smell of the owlclan ferns protruded her nostrils, she felt her pelt tingle, realizing today was in fact the day. The day she would lead, the day her reign would begin, the day she would be feared by many and torment those who defy her. She could already feel the authority surging through her body when the reached the entrance, ferns coated it and the warriors made way for her. Dandelionwhisker gave her smile and a lick across the ear. Coldheart looked at her, a twisted grin spread across his face, watching as the shecat emerged into the camp.

Chapter 31!!!

[image]

Her long fur brushed against the sharp shrubs guarding the entrance before she was in the clearing. Ebonyfate was sat on the feather rock, licking his fur whilst Blackstar spoke to the gathered owlclan cats.

"There she is!" One of the cats yowled and everyone turned to her. Ebonyfate's gaze lit up as he leapt from the feather rock and rushed to embrace her, he was taken aback when she didn't exchange even a smile and instead continued forward and leapt onto the feather rock. She shouldered her father out of the way and that's when the lonerclan warriors came into view, one by one they entered the clearing and stood by the entrance as if they were guarding it, ready to claw any cat who tried to escape.

"Cats of Owlclan, or shall I say lonerclan." She began, "Today owlclan will be joining forces with one of the strongest clans in the forest, we will be a lonerclan recruit clan and the first of many more." She took a moment to examine everyone, taking note of their gazes which were mingled with fear and fury. "You're insane to think we'd join forces with lonerclan! We will never be like those cruel fox hearts!" Mackerelfade yowled and was followed by murmurs of agreement. Breezeclaw opened her mouth to speak when Blackstar shot her a silent snarl. "What is this? I never approved this, nor was I warned. There will be no battle today!" the moment his breath touched her ear she hissed and swung her claws at his mane, making him stagger and begrudgingly resist the urge to fight back, especially in front of Cruelstar.

" It's not yours nor any cat's choice to make. We didn't come here to seek your approval, we came here to announce it." Ebonyfate's eyes widened in horror as he glared at Blackstar who didn't utter a word. "If you don't give in you'll have to fight an I understand that you're already battered and beaten from the battle with Owlstar and his rouges, fighting would only lose warriors."

"We aren't giving up our home for those mange-pelts!" Paleblue hissed, her ocean blue eyes flaring with anger. Breezeclaw had never heard the shecat sound so angered, she must have been infuriated.

"We may not fight, that's pointless but we'll do anything but surrender to lonerclan's harsh reign. Owlclan, run!" Sunray yowled and with that he flung himself at Crow who let out a yowl as he was pinned. The Owlclan cats scattered and began to race out of camp. Breezeclaw hissed and leapt from the feather rock, following them. Blackmeadow and the apprentice's followed behind her and the lonerclan recruits. The cat's got into scuffle in the gorge area.

She spotted Pakeblue leading a few warriors to the bridge and yowled, "Don't let them cross the bridge!" Lonerclan warriors scurried towards them, dragging and clawing the Owlclan cats as Breezeclaw aimed for Pakeblue who wasted no time and lunged upward to grab a piece of fur from her throat. Breezeclaw cackled and slashed her throat open, feeling triumph begin to surge through her body. The feeling was surging through her quickly and she couldn't help but laugh as she tossed the body to the side.

BreezeClaw lunged for Sunray as the tom let out a growl of pain and lashed at her muzzle.

"I always knew you were trouble." He growled beneath his breath. "Oh and what gave you that idea?" She gave an exaggerated gasp of surprise. "You can joke all you want but murder isn't funny. You're laughing now but oneday this will all get back you." He said with a stern gaze. Breezeclaw hissed and swung her forearm at his ear, clawing off a nick of it. Sunray didn't look nor sound affected and instead continued,"You eat the filth that rabbits drop." He grunted. Breezeclaw let out a snarl of fury and lifted her forearm, claws glistening. Sunray didn't bat an eye, nor did he struggle or protest. He simply braced himself for the coming impact. Breezeclaw didn't hold back and slashed his throat open, claws tearing through his fur as thick red crimson began to seep from the fresh cut. His body fell stiff, lifeless. "Well that was swift. Good slash, BreezeStar." Dandelionwhisker let out a soothing purr to which Breezeclaw couldn't help but smile, flustered. Her smile seemed flustered but deep down she felt something else. Could it have been discomfort at

how flirty her voice sounded, was she stunned at the fact that she called her Breezestar? The feeling somehow felt familiar.

"Firemask!" Sunbreeze cried out, running towards her mate. Firemask didn't respond, shouldering her away as lightly as he could. Sunbreeze looked up at her mate, pain welling up in her gaze when she saw the dark shadow formed on Firemask's face. "No... You're not with them are you? You aren't!" She pleaded. Firemask tried to ignore her and leave to join the battle but she leapt in his way, wailing. "You said you loved me! If you loved me then you wouldn't do this!"

"Why would you join them? Were you forced? It's not too late to back out, no one is forcing you now.. I'll defend you and-" She moved her head closer to sink her muzzle into his shoulder but he backed up, his exppresion cold and unreadable. "I've been a lonerclan cat since I was three moons. The scars I've been getting came from my training. I wasn't disappearing to hunt or patrol, I was training." He said rapidly as if trying to get past the bad part. "I did love you but-"

"So you lied to me? Your own mate? You've been lying to me this whole time and instead of seeking help you decided to shut me out. You can't go parading around living a whole different life, Firemask!"

His gaze softened, revealing the guilt that was tugging and jabbing at his pelt, he felt his heart thump within his chest so hard he thought she could hear him. Sunbreeze didn't stall, nor did her gaze soften. Her eyebrows furrowed and she held hiw gaze with burning eyes. "No, you can't expect me to forgive you for lying to me for what? Forever? If you don't even trust me enough to tell me all this then do you even love me?" She shook her head rapidly as if she were trying to wake up from a nightmare but the coils wouldn't unfold. This was real.

Firemask hung his head in sorrow, not responding to her question. That response was all she needed to lift her paw and slash her claws across his face in fury, revealing her sharp fangs within her snarl. Firemask didn't flinch, he kept his head low and grovelled. Sunbreeze didn't utter another word, she couldn't bare looking at

him. She spun and quickly ran into the battle.

Footsteps sounded from behind him but the orange tom didn't budge, was there really a point? He heard a familiar motherly voice sound from beside him. "My poor little tom. That shecat took your heart and shattered it into pieces even after you clearly showed how guilty you felt. If she can't forgive you then is she worth it?" Blackmeadow asked, rubbing her tail across his spine. Firemask kept silent and instead shook his head to which Blackmeadow purred," That's right now go and fight for your real clan, show her she never meant anything to you. " She purred as Firemask got to his paws and began into the battle. He lunged for Halfmask, knocking him to ground, allowing Bleach to finish him off. "Isn't it fun to be a mother." Blackmeadow mewed before delightfully making her way towards Blackstar.

Coldheart and Ebonyfate scuffed in the ground, slashing and biting at each other. "You're just as coldhearted as you were when I left." Ebonyfate growled. "Thanks for the compliment but I unfortunately don't have any for you. Do you know how much of a disappointment you are? Hawkstar's kin yet you fear battle so much than you abandoned your clan for this filth!?" Coldheart sprang at him. Ebonyfate swiftly dodged his claws by backing to the side which sent his former mentor rolling across the ground before leaping to his paws.

" You act like I never knew how to fight but you're wrong and so is everyone who thinks that. I know how to fight, I just don't like to kill innocent cats for my own selfish plots!" He swung his claws at Coldheart's torso. The two opposite colored toms broke into a tackle until Breezeclaw approached them.

" Coldheart, Bleach could use some help with guarding the bridge. " She ordered. Coldheart and Ebonyfate sprang apart and the white tom made his way towards the bridge, leaving the two mates alone.

Ebonyfate took a moment to recoil before turning to meet her gaze." What is all this? You've been working with lonerclan this whole time despite knowing how I felt about them!?" He shrieked.

"You have the right to be mad but I'd Iike to offer you the chance to

lead beside me. Don't you understand? We're simply going to be a lonerclan recruit clan! We'll be one of the most feared clans in the forest! Isn't that worth it? To be with me?"

Ebonyfate shook his head." No.. I don't have the lonerclan spirit in me and you out of all cats should know that! You've been scheming with lonerclan behind my back this whole time? Even after everything I've done for you this is how you intend to repay me? This explains everything. The smell of blood, the disappearing. I killed someone for you! "

" That's exactly what proves that you have lonerclan instincts in you! You killed Owlstar! " She mewed.

" I killed him because of everything he had done! "

" Well.. " She sighed before straightening her gaze.

" What if it wasn't him that did all that? " Ebonyfate's gaze stiffened. "What do you mean by that?" He felt his stomach twist. "It wasn't Owlstar that killed them. He never killed anyone, it was me." Breezeclaw mewed calmly.

"You killed Sunpaw? You killed Hawkpaw and even Minnowstar!? You also killed Crowstarch and Lilacrisk. All in cold blood! Then you lied to us, you lied to me! Your mate! You were the one apprentice I trusted! The one cat I truly ever loved and I could rely on! That means... You framed Owlstar and fooled everyone. . I killed my idol for nothing! Nothing but my love for you! I still remember the look on his face when I
struck him and the moment he realized I was the one who ripped his throat. He was too stunned to speak-" He hung his head in sorrow, pain welling up within his gaze.

BreezeClaw rolled her eyes, unbothered. "I will lead owlclan better than that weakling ever could. And you could help me, together we'll make owlclan one of the strongest and most feared clans of the forest. Only if you aren't blinded by all this.. This nonsense!" She held out her paw, waiting for him to accept the offer. A deafening silence filled the air making both cats quiver. Ebonyfate lifted his head and..

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Blackmeadow watched in delight as Firemask lunged for Slitheringserpent, their pelts began to scuff in the snow, lunging and clawing at each other.

She was about to continue on her way when she spotted a familiar gray tom, his pale amber eyes were flaring as he padded quietly through the battle field. *That's... That's.. Blackstar's father!* She raised a brow and examined him more. He seemed to be looking for someone and she assumed it was Blackstar. *Could he be here to kill him?* The thought of that put a smile on her face and she made her way towards him. "May I help you?" She asked sternly. He fumbled through his words, "Have you seen B-Blackstar?" He managed to blurt out. "I imagine how much you hate him. You tried your best to raise him but he instead joined the cats who killed your mate and his mother." Mambatail gave a dreadful sigh before Blackmeadow continued. "I can imagine how bad you must want to rip his throat open."
"I would never resort to killing my own son, that would be cruel." He shook his head as if he were trying to shake those thoughts away. "Oh but it must be done. Just look at him," She used the tip of her tail to point at him tackling Glidingtail, he lifted his forearm before swinging it at his throat, piercing it open, leaving the tom choking on his own blood. Mambatail's eyes widened. "Does it look like he can be persuaded?" The tom thought for a moment before nodding and beginning towards him. *He ignored the rest of the battle to seek him.*

She made her way through the tall grass and shrubs before settling down behind some which coated the two toms, she perked her ears to listen.

"Blackstar," Mambatail called out, halting in front of him. Blackstar's eyes widened in surprise at seeing him, but his surprise was replaced with anger. "What do you want? Here to sentence me to my death again?" He scowled, the hairs on his back began to rise as Mambatail moved closer. "I never meant for you to feel that way. I was young and brash, all I prioritized was my love for Heathertail and never considered my kits, I know. But I've changed I swear." He pleaded, Blackstar held his gaze with burning yellow eyes that

pierced his. "You've changed? I'm sure you've changed! You were able to turn your life around! You were given a second chance but some of us weren't because of you and your snake toothed choices! Imagine how I felt, realizing I'd never see my mother again and couldn't do anything about it, knowing my father hated me-"

"I never hated you-" He let out a grunt as Blackstar swung his claws at his father's muzzle, silencing him. "You abandoned me! You don't abandon the cats you love! You even said you don't care about me... Can you imagine how scared I was?" Mambatail didn't utter a word, his muzzle was sealed shut before he let out a sigh, "I can't.. But did it have to amount to this?" He asked, his gaze directed at Glidingtail's lifeless corpse. "You may be disappointed, I don't care but you're the reason I'm like this. You're the reason I joined lonerclan. You're the reason I murdered Rowantail. You're the reason Heathertail is dead!" With a furious snarl Mambatail sprang onto him, his eyes flaring with anger. "You say that as if I don't know but it was never my fault. I'm not the one who told them to kill Heathertail. I'm not the one who ordered you kill Rowantail. I'm not the one who raised you to be such a disappointment. You did that yourself." Blackstar lunged upward for his neck, sinking his teeth into Mambatail's throat. He kept his grip firm and didn't shudder or loosen until his body stopped shaking. He soon released him as the body fell stiff on the ground. The air was replaced with nothing but quick breaths from Blackstar which erupted into a deafening yowl of pain as Mambatail swung his claws across the tom's throat, piercing through his fur as thick red blood began to seethe from the lage wound.

Mambatail staggered back, blood splotched his muzzle. Pressing his paw against the large throat scar he had before unsteadily attempting to run away from the scene. Delight surged through Blackmeadow's body as she shook her fur and came into view. Blackstar's eyes glistened when he saw her and let out in chocked breaths, "There's some moss there.. Y-you can.. Y-you it to soak up the blood..." "Shh..you might crack a rib from talking so much." She calmly mewed. "Do you seriously expect me to save you? The cat who left me and your three kits without a word? You must be even more mouse brained than I thought you were." Blackstar's gaze turned pale, fear flaring in his eyes. "Y-you can't just leave me to die

because of something that happens moons ago.. I thought we were starting to get along-" She firmly held her paw on his muzzle before picking some berries from besides her. She placed them by his muzzle, making sure nothing but the leaves they were hanging from could be seen. Thinking they were herbs he shot her a thankful look before taking a bite. As he chewed the flesh his gaze became more and more horrified. He attempted to spit them out but Blackmeadow was quick to firmly hold his muzzle shut, not allowing him to so much as breath. His pupils began to roll into the back of his head, leaving his eyes nothing but white. His body began to shake as she hurriedly tried to get to his paws the amount of blood he was losing wouldn't let him. Eventually we fell stiff, foam leaking from his mouth. Blackmeadow let out an over exaggerated gasp of shock, holding her paw against her head. "Oh no my poor mate.. Your father made my job easier." With a cackle she fled, not forgetting to kick his head with her hind paw.

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Ebonyfate moved his head closer, for a moment Breezeclaw thought he was accepting the offer when he clamped his teeth on her paw and swung her back, hurrying to pin her down, his paw at her neck. "Are you insane, Breezeclaw? You seriously thought I would want to rule alongside you? A coldhearted, deceiving selfish murderer! I'd rather eat dirt than refer to you as my mate!"

Of course! What did I ever see in him?
Memories trailed on in her head, from them hunting in the mossclan moors without permission to them playfully practicing all the way to that night.. A night that made little Breezeclaw consider choosing love over power.
"*I love you, BreezeClaw. I love you from the moon and back, the moss clan moors to the lonerclan barn, beyond the twoleg nests and back. "* she could almost fear his breath against her ear, his warm black pelt touching against hers as they curled up within a nest. How they would bicker but would always apologize and communicate afterwards. Pft. Communicate?
It was all empty now, the huge bundle of love she once held for him. It was all gone and she couldn't bare feeling it anymore, he was an enemy and tom who was making her soft. That's what he always was. Nothing but a needy, clingy weakling her younger self

considered as her soul mate.

Did she really have it in her to kill him in cold blood though?

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Firemask watched, his gaze unreadable, he felt a shadow formed within his gaze as he watched the cats battle tooth and claw.

His chest was empty, it felt so empty he wasn't sure it was there anymore. He ruined everything and he wouldn't be able to fix it. He couldn't bring Halfmask back from the dead, he couldn't erase the fact that he lied to Sunbreeze. He couldn't simply wipe off the scar she inflicted on his cheek. Something suddenly caught his eye.

Sunbreeze scurried across the forest floor, her eyes wide with terror as Bleach ran after her, a sick grin spread across his face as he relentlessly chased her. Fatigue could be seen building up within and Firemask instinctively got to his paws, his eyes narrowed at the two.
What am I doing? Do I really want to ruin my relationship with lonerclan as well for Sunbreeze? I wasn't lying when I said I loved her.. She hates me now though. There's no way I can fix this now. He flinched as Sunbreeze came crashing down, her tail held within Bleach's jaw as he stared at her, a smug grin plastered on his face. *I have to try. "*Get off of her!" He yowled, lunging at the tom and knocking him away from her. But when he looked at Sunbreeze her stunned gaze brought a pang of guilt to surge through him. "Get out of my way, Firemask!" The ragged tom spat, his pelt tangled in mud and pine needles.

"No. She may not believe it but I love her. If you want her you'll have to get through me first."

Bleach snarled and lunged at him, slamming him to the ground. "Breezeclaw was right about you!" Bleach angrily spat, "You were always the weakest one and could never be trusted!" He swung at him, catching his ear with his claws. Firemask staggered back, blood trickling from his ear. "You're worse than Sunpaw!"
"Good." He retorted. "I'd rather die than turn out like any of you!"
Bleach snarled furiously and lunged at him, sinking his teeth into

his shoulder. Firemask yowled in pain and ripped free, slicing Bleach's muzzle before thrusting him onto his side, digging his claws into the tom's body. Bleach shrieked and twisted his head, biting into his front leg. Firemask pulled free and slashed at his throat. "Leave her alone." He spat, Bleach scrambled to his paws, coughing up a bit of blood before scurrying away.

He turned to examine Sunbreeze who backed away, her green eyes flaring. He wasn't mad nor disappointed, he expected her to be angry. He hadn't defended her to win her forgiveness, he just wanted to save her.

He eyed her nervously when he heard a hiss sound from behind him. He reluctantly spun and saw Palebird with Lionstrike at her side. "Traitor!" She spat. Lionstrike curled his lip into a snarl, revealing his sharp fangs. Firemask narrowed his eyes at the shecat, he stood his ground, he staggered slightly when Sunbreeze pushed past him to face the two. Lionstrike unsheathed his claws before she lunged at him and pinned him onto his side, digging her claws into his throat. He didn't bother moving, he turned his head and stated blankly at Sunbreeze who was already tackling Palebird. She raised her paw to slash his throat open. Firemas' shut his eyes.

"No. I'm not allowing you kill my son. Take him to camp as a prisoner, same with that one." Blackmeadow padded off.

Lionstrike grunted and sunk her claws into his shoulder, Firemask got to his paws, Sunbreeze would be alright with him if they were dragged back to camp and that's he wanted. He peered at her as she squirmed and struggled, sinking her claws into the ground in attempt to drag herself away. Firemask eyed her for a bit before lowering his head, obediently following Lionstrike.

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With a furious snarl she slammed her hind legs against his stomach. He stumbled away from her, the air knocked out of him. He staggered before facing her. "Fine." She growled. Ebonyfate's eyes went round with terror. "I'm not allowing you to make me weak, not when I'm so close!" She slashed her claws at his shoulder. He lunged for her which sent them tumbling across the forest floor.

Midway through the tumble she kicked him away using her front paws. He staggered back before spitting,"You aren't the cat I thought you were."
He snarled, digging his claws into the earth beneath him. "You aren't as smart as I thought you were." She retorted. "I should have killed you the moment I got a chance!" She lunged at the black tom, swiping her claws at his shoulder as the two began to battle. Breezeclaw slashed at his torso. Ebonyfate lunged for her throat, but she ducked and clawed at his side. Breezeclaw took that opportunity to pin him down firmly placed her claws on tom's throat. She stared into his eyes before stepping away from him. "Coldheart, take him as prisoner. Send him to camp." She called out and watched as Coldheart grasped his shoulder and proceeded to escort him back, dragging him by the shoulder.

BreezeClaw peered around the clearing and saw the the few owlclan cats who were fighting." Many of them retreated to camp. We won this battle." Blackmeadow purred from beside her, curling her tail around Breezeclaw's neck. "I'll announce it. "

We have.. We won this battle.. I won.. It took the lives of many but I don't care. I have permanently blood stained claws but who cares? They show what I had to do to get to where I am now.

I won.

Final Alligances

[image] [image]

owlclan

Leader
Breezestar
A long furred white tortoiseshell shecat with green eyes

Deputy
Palebird
A purpleish shecat with yellow markings

Medicine cat
Jaymystery
A dark coated tom with a purple and red eye

Warriors

Crowded Beauty // a shecat with a blue fade on her paws and a blue face mask

Slithering Serpent // a black Tom with orange speckles around his fur

Creamshade // a delute tortishell shecat with brown and orange striped splotches around her fur and pale green eyes

Rowan Risk // a long furred orange mackerel Tom with a lighter underbelly and tail tip

Pride sound // a long furred brown mackerel shecat with a white chest and white paw's

Calico Exppreso // a grey tom with a lot of orange and dark gray dapples and speckles all over his fur with blue eyes

Firemask // A long furred ginger tabby tom with green eyes

Mackerel fade // a classic siameze shecat

Light pelt // a calico shecat with a nick in her right ear and a huge scar across her torso

Cougar tree // an orange mackerel tom

Birdsong // a gray shecat with black ears, tail tip and paw. She has dark blue eyes

Reflex Tail // a brown Bengal shecat with orange eyes and was a former Rouge

Night fall // a Norwegian brown tom with dark brown paw's and tail tip

Citris eyes // an orange tabby shecat with white paws and underbelly

Moonlight // a beautiful simase shecat with emerald pale blue eyes

Night amber // an orange siamese shecat with blue eyes who was a former kittypet

Shreded fur // a brown scrawny shecat with spots of hairless patches on her fur

Black meadow // A green eyed black dilute tortoiseshell

Canter hop // a white albino shecat with piercing red eyes

Queens
Larkeye // full white shecat with Pale blue eyes
Kits- Songkit // Full white she kit with yellow eyes, Hopekit // A light cream tomkit with blue eyes

Orphaned kits
Silverkit // a silver tabby shecat with piercing blue eyes
Flowinkit // long furred gray shekit with green eyes

Apprentices
Cricketpaw // A brown tabby caped tom with a white belly and

paws with green eyes

Snarlingpaw //

Sharppaw // A mostly black shecat with white paws and slight yellow eye

Sharppaw // a mostly black shecat with white paws and green eyes

Lonerpaw // A large tuxedo tom with blue eyes

Cruelpaw // Full gray blinded shecat

Blackpaw // Full white tom with pale blue eyes

Climbingpaw // Grey shecat with black tabby stripes and dark but Pale blue eyes

Noahpaw // an amber eyed silver spotted tabby shecat

Hawk clan

Leader

Crowstar // A mostly black tom with lavender purple eyes and a yellow nose

Deputy

Sparrowsong // a black and white shecat with big spots of amber on her pelt with yellow eyes

Medicine cats

Carisma scammer (yes that is his name deal with it) // a brown Bengal tom with a bow tie from being a former kitty pet

Wild flower // a black shecat with cream legs and white paws with green eyes

Warriors

Crowd stalker // a full black tom with light yellow eyes

Bumble bee // a mostly gray shecat with black paws and stripes, white tiny spots on her shoulders and paws. She has yellow eyes and a yellow and purple tail

Yellow meadow // a mostly gray shecat with yellow and purple paws and a yellow and purple tail with long hair covering her yellow eyes

Domino talon // a gray tom with an orange underbelly and chest with white paws and dark orange eyes

Leopard leap // a light Bengal shecat

Swift mask // a silver gray tom with a white chest and paws

Tiger fur // a classic ginger tom

Rebellious speed // a gray Tom with light orange legs with one blue eye and one red eye

Tulip cream // a lighter gray shecat with light pink eyes

Tulip rose // a light tortishell shecat with one black leg and one black hind leg along with light green eyes

Mollies

Blue moon // a dark blue shecat with black dappled on her fur and is raising swift mask 's kit
Kit- Volekit, a dark brown tom with lighter paws and ears,

Elders

Snarling snap // a purple, yellow and black tom with spots of white on his fur

Ice eagle // a mostly blue tom with dark blue black legs, dark Grey front legs and dark blue eyes

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Moss clan
Leader
Moss Star // a long furred brown tabby shecat with a white chest and paws.

Deputy
Heavystep // a black leopard spotted tom with forest green eyes

Medicine cat
Sweet feather // a blackish blue and white spotted shecat with light blue eyes

Warriors

Robinwing // a tortoiseshell tom with green eyes

Marigold Sparrow // a light tortishell shecat with amber eyes

Yarrow Sparrow // a long furred tuxedo tom with dark green eyes

Maggot belly // a skinny dark pinkish grey shecat with a skin disease

Cinnamon high // an orange tabby tom with a lighter underbelly and tail tip, light green eyes

Kestrel fade // a siamese shecat with sky blue eyes

Marsh stalker // a light brown mottled tom

Moor runner // a well built sleek short furred white tom with yellow eyes
apprentice, courage paw

Clear field // a brown and white dappled tom with yellow eyes.
Apprentice, bear paw

Darkening dawn // a light gray shecat with a black fade that begins from her waist and ends at her hind paws

Mole whisker // a dark brown light bellied tom with light brown eyes

Forest leaf // a black and white striped tom with blue and green eyes

Song melody // a light delute tortishell shecat with Grey shaded paws

Mollies

None.

Queens

Speckled nose // a dark grey shecat with white freckles around her muzzle along with forest green eyes

Kits : thrush kit // a similar gray tom with black paws and freckles around his nose

Freckle kit // a light gray tom with blue eyes and a white underbelly

Humming bird // light blue shecat with a white stripe leading from her muzzle to her tail tip that also slides across her back and purple blue eyes

Kits:Brindlekit // a Calico tom with bristled fur and forest green eyes

Berrykit // a dark shecat with white paws, chest and tail streak with Light purple eyes

Yarrowscent // A greyish-blue shecat with white splotches and lilac eyes

Kits:Dovekit // a light grey shecat with a white chest, tail tip and darker grey paws with light amber eyes

Juniperkit // a delute tortishell shecat with dark amber eyes

Apprentices

Willow paw // a creamy colored tom with light amber eyes

Courage paw // a light brown Tom with a darker muzzle and lighter underbelly with Dark green eyes

Bear paw // a dark brown large tom with green eyes

Elders

Misty feather // a brindle patterned brown shecat

Snow rain // a full white tom with muddy paws

Dark clan
Leader
Pale star // a page brown shecat with pale green eyes

Deputy
Dust cloud // a brown tabby tom with a long tail and paws, chest tail tip and green eyes

Medicine ctas
Swirling snake // full black shecat with green eyes
Apprentice, Liger paw

Warriors
Crowded cobra // a green brindle patterned tom with green eyes

Cobra pounce // a black and white stripped tom with light green eyes

Crow // a dark grey former Rouge with blue eyes

Serpent spine // a full dark grey tom with an orange stripe running from his muzzle, to his back and ending at his tail

Cricket // a large black and white tabby with light yellow eyes

Snake bite // short furred Bengal looking shecat with black legs, white paws and orange shoulders with a black streak across her red torso with light green eyes
apprentice, cobra paw

Sharp sting // a black, white and green striped tom with a single large fang outside his mouth.
Apprentice, Venom paw

Viper Venom // a black legged shecat with Dark brown brindle fur and black claws along with piercing red eyes

Python Serpent // a full very dark black tom with dark green eyes

Snarling streak // a long furred classic brown tabby tom with a white chest, paws and tail with an unkept appearance and Forest green eyes
Apprentice, starling paw

Bird song // full light gray shecat with green eyes
Apprentice, Gazelle paw

Horizon sight // a silver tabby shecat with emerald blue eyes
apprentice, leopard paw

Lilith // a pinkish cream tom with brown speckles around his fur

Creamy // a light cream colored Tom with swirls around his pelt

Marsh // a mud brown tom with dark brown paws chest and tail tip with forest green eyes

Crow stalking // a dark blue Tom with piercing markings beneath his eyes and black paws with dark blue eyes

Mollies

Dandelion // a cinnamon shecat with a lighter orange underbelly whom is expecting crow stalking's kits

Apprentices

Liger paw // a light cream coated Tom with a darkening fade that ends at his neck and begins at his tail tip (almost like a real liger)

Cobra paw // a black tom with orange blazing speckles and orange eyes

Venom paw // black and white tom with Grey dapples around his chest

Starling paw // a red eyed albino shecat

Gazelle paw // a gazelle patterned shecat with brown eyes

Leopard paw // a leopard cat with green eyes

And just like that this book comes to an end. Not the whole of Lonerclan's rise of course but the end of book I might have fell in love with.

The new book which continues this series is fallen hope.

BreezeClaw's massacre/killing spree is something I'll never forget and I can't wait to continue this series (From another character's perspective.)

There is also Hopelight's desire

I hope you enjoyed it.

BreezeClaw's new deputy was Palebird and Jaymystery is still the current medicine cat.

Updated Character Designs!

[image] [image] [image] [image] [image] [image] [image] [image] [image]

Been a while, I know 😓 but I have been busy with art and would love to show it off!

BreezeStar

Firemask

Sunpaw

Blackmeadow

BlackStar

Minnowstar

Palebird

Sunbreeze

Ebonyfate